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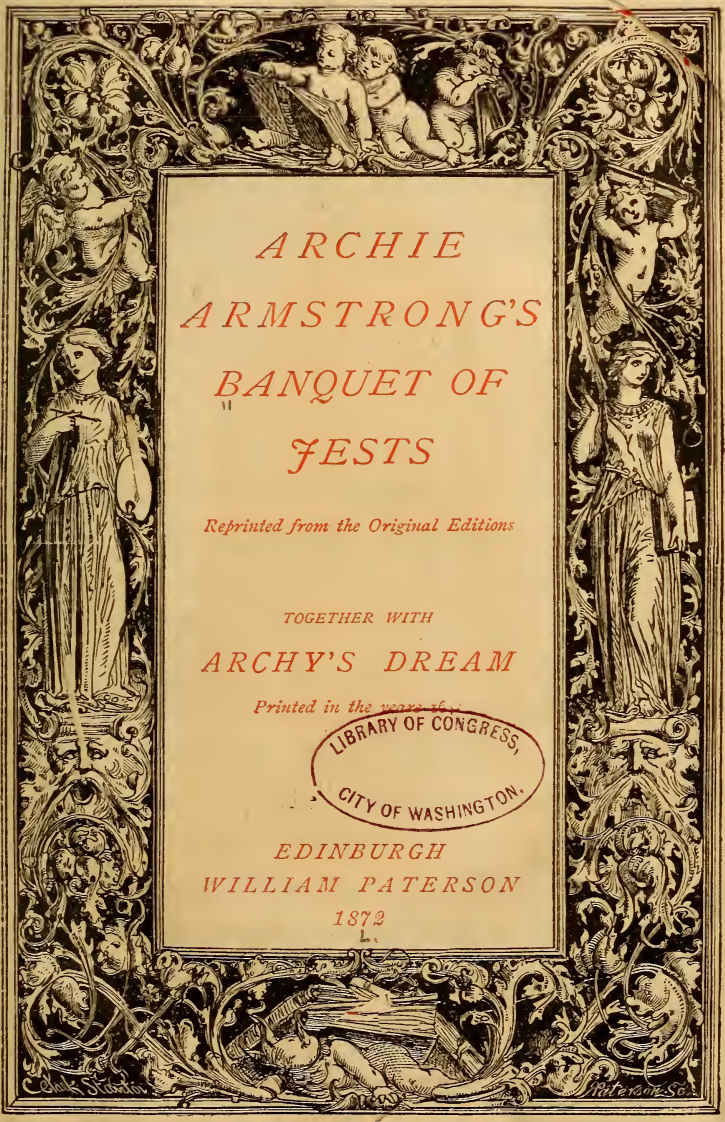
EDINBURGH, ... *WILLIAM PATERSON.*

LONDON, ... *H. SOTHERAN, BAER, & CO.*

1324
3757



This is no Muckle Iohn, nor Summers Will,
But here is Mirth, Drawn from ỹ Muses quill.
Doubt not (kinde Reader) be bubpleas:d to view
These witty Iests: they are not ould, but new.



ARCHIE ARMSTRONG'S BANQUET OF JESTS

Reprinted from the Original Editions

TOGETHER WITH

ARCHY'S DREAM

Printed in the years 16—

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
CITY OF WASHINGTON.

EDINBURGH
WILLIAM PATERSON
1872

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IMPRESSION.

225 *Copies on Ordinary Paper;*
25 *Copies on Whatman's Paper;*
2 *Copies on Vellum.*

Murray & Gibb, Edinburgh,
Printers to Her Majesty's Stationery Office.

PREFACE.

THIS little book has been considered worth republication for two reasons,—for its intrinsic value, and for its rarity. Although from 1630 to 1660 at least nine editions were issued, so literally have they been *devoured* by their admirers, that a copy of any one of them is now quite a *rara avis*, and the curious have to pay a high price for the treasured possession. No better proof than this could be afforded of the excellence of the entertainment provided in its enlivening pages. A more amusing budget of odd stories, clever witticisms, and laughter-moving tales, is not to be found in

the Jester's Library. Though it might well be a gathering from the repertory of the famous Royal Jester whose name it now bears, his actual connection with it is very problematical indeed. The first four editions make no mention of the Jester's name whatever, the address to the reader being signed 'Anonimos;' and the use of it in the fifth and sixth editions, with the insertion of the portrait, was evidently a mere trade device for furthering the sale of the book, the address to the reader, though professing to be by the King's Jester, being exactly the same as that in the preceding editions, and bearing the same signature 'Anonimos.' Time has failed to unveil the identity of this 'Anonimos,' and it is now presumably lost beyond recall. Perhaps, indeed, it may not be regarded as a matter of much consequence. The collection speaks for itself. Its history shows it to be the accepted representation of the wit and humour of the courtly and polite

society of the time; and that, together with its actual merits, is entirely sufficient to endow it with a lasting interest, whoever may have owned its parentage.

Regarding its putative father, however, a few notes, some hitherto uncollected, may not be deemed out of place, as it is probably here that they will be looked for.

Archie seems to have been caught early, the habits of his clan obtaining him an introduction to Court in the usual capacity in which Armstrongs figured there, and his native talent enabling him to utilize it to advantage. The story runs thus:—A border sheep-stealer, with the *corpus delicti* upon his shoulders, was tracked by the minions of justice to a moorland cottage, where they found no one but an apparently 'half-witted' lad vacantly rocking the cradle of some younger relative. The baffled officers were on the point of retiring, when a sudden thought instigated them

to turn over the infantile couch, and to their amazement the sleeping innocent turned out to be the missing sheep. The astute but discomfited delinquent was at once seized upon and carried to Jedburgh, where James the Sixth was holding a Justice-aire.

Condemned to die for his crime, Archie Armstrong—for it was he—pleaded with the King that he was a poor ignorant man, who had but recently heard of the Bible, and who was desirous, for his soul's sake, of reading through the precious volume: would his Majesty's grace be pleased to respite him until he had done this? The good-natured monarch easily acceded to the petition, on which Archie immediately rejoined, with a sly look, 'Then de'il tak' me an' I ever read a word o't as lang as my een are open!' The King was so pleased with the fellow's ready wit, that he forthwith employed him in his service.

This service seems to have been, at least at

first, that of a kind of gentleman groom of the chambers, preceding the King when in progress, and providing and superintending the royal quarters; in which capacity we find him made a free burgess of the city of Aberdeen.

Later on, however, he is spoken of simply as the Court fool; and throughout the appended series of selections from the Calendars of State Papers, which supply data for the greater part of his Court life, all allusion to him is in that capacity.

'The character of the Court fool of former days is commonly somewhat undervalued. Generally speaking, he was a compound of humour, tact, and impudence; and obtained his title less from *being*, than from *playing*, the fool. In many instances, the man who wore a cap and bells had quite as much sense as the man who was decorated with a coronet. Archibald Armstrong was as shrewd, sensible, witty, and good-humoured an individual as ever filled the high station to which he had been called. In our times he would have probably been famous for conversational pleasantry, or as a writer of facetious fiction.'[1]

[1] Jesse's *Memoirs*. 1857. I. 312.

Not many illustrations of Archie's talents have come down to us, but such as have are well worth repetition; they are characterized by all the wit necessary for his office, but without the caution which should have guided his sarcasm.

His conversation with the King in reference to the secret expedition of the Prince into Spain is much admired for its admirable wit:—'I must change caps with your Majesty,' Archie said. 'Why?' asked the King. 'Why, who sent the Prince into Spain?' replied Archie. 'But supposing,' returned James, 'that the Prince should come safely back again.' 'In that case,' replied the Jester, 'I will take my cap from my head and send it to the King of Spain.'

That Archie himself accompanied the Prince in his romantic expedition, can scarcely be held to be an objection to the probability of this colloquy; for though its point has been preserved, the exact words probably have not. To the

gaieties of the Spanish capital the royal fool was a welcome guest,—more welcome, apparently, than his royal master and his friends. In Howell's *Letters* we find:

'Our cousin Archee hath more privilege than any, for he often goes with his fool's coat where the Infanta is with her *meninas* and ladies of honour, and keeps a blowing and a blustering among them, and flirts out what he lists.'

His bold, outspoken wit lost nothing of its keenness in the southern and softer clime. A party of the Dons and Doñas were one day discussing the gallantry of the Duke of Bavaria, who with a small force had routed a large army of James's son-in-law, the Palsgrave. Archie, watching his opportunity, suddenly exclaimed, 'Oh, I will tell you a stranger circumstance. Is it not more singular that one hundred and forty ships should have sailed from Spain to attack England, and that not ten of them should have returned to tell what became of the rest?' It is astonishing that the

Jester got off with a whole skin. Dr. Doran, in his *Court Fools,* has printed for the first time a most interesting and characteristic letter from Archie himself to his royal master the King. It is stated to be entirely in the handwriting of Buckingham, and had probably been written from Archie's dictation:—

'Most great and gracious King. To let your Majesty know, never was fool better accepted on by the King of Spain, except his own fool; and to tell your Majesty secretly, I am better accepted on than he is. To let your Majesty know, I am sent for by this King when none of your own nor your son's men can come near him,—to the glory of God and praise of you. I shall think myself better and more fool than all the fools here, for aught I see; yet I thank God and Christ my Saviour, and you, for it. Whoever could think that your Majesty kept a gull and an ass in me, he is a gull and an ass himself. To let your Majesty know, that I cannot tell you the thoughts of kings' hearts; but this King is of the bravest colour I ever saw, yourself except. And this King will not let me have a trunchman. I desire your Majesty's help in all need, for I cannot understand him; but I think myself as wise as he or any in his Court, as grave as you think the Spaniard is. You will write to your son and

Buckingham, and charge them to provide me a trunchman, and then you shall know from your fool, by God's help and Christ's help, and the Virgin Mary's, more secret business than from all your wise men here. My Lord Aston,—your Majesty shall give him thanks,—writes to you and to your son ; do give him thanks, for never kinder friend I found in this world ; his house is at my command, and besides he gave me white boots when my own trunk was not come up. I think every day of yourself, and of your Majesty's gracious favour ; for you will never be missed till you are gone, and the child that is unborn will say a praise for you. But I hope in God, for my own part, never to see it. The further I go, the more I see, for all that I see here are foolery to you. For toys and such noise as I see, with God's grace, my Saviour's, and your leave, I will let you know more whenever I come to you ; and no more, with grief in my eyes and tears in my heart, and praying for your Majesty's happy and gracious continuous among us. Your Majesty's Servant, Archibald Armstrong, your X best fool of state, both here and there. Court of Spain, 28th April. 1623.'

To jest with kings and princes was pardonable, but that archbishops should be subject to the gibe of the fool was not to be borne. Archie's plain speech and border blood frequently got the better

of his prudence; and in expressing too openly and boldly his contempt for the imperious Laud, he brought about his own downfall. One day, in presence of the prelate, he asked to say grace; and being permitted, he gave forth: 'Great praise be to God, and little *Laud* to the Devil.' The famous anti-liturgical weapon, the stool of Jenny Geddes, he facetiously denominated, for Laud's special benefit, 'the stool of repentance;' and while the religious commotions which followed the discharge of that well-aimed missile were causing considerable anxiety at Court, Laud one day, on his way to the Council Chamber, was assailed by Archie's taunting voice, exclaiming in the most expressive Doric, 'Wha's fule noo?' This was too much for prelatical patience. The incautious Jester was at once, on Laud's complaint, brought before the King in council. He pleaded the privilege of his coat, but in vain.

In Rushworth's *Historical Collections*, vol. ii. pp.

470, 471, the whole circumstances are detailed with all due historical solemnity and length :—

'1637. March 11th.—At this time news came from Scotland, that the King's proclamation, dated 19th of February, published at Striveling the beginning of March, wherein His Majesty declares, that he ordained the book of common-Prayer to be compiled for edification of the King's subjects in *Scotland*, and to maintain the true religion already professed there.

'And it so happened that on the 11th of the said March, that *Archibald*, the King's fool, said to his Grace the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, as he was going to the Council table : *Whea'se feule now?* doth not your Grace hear the news from *Striveling* about the Liturgy? with other words of reflection ; this was presently complained of to the Council, which produced this ensuing order :

'At White-Hall the 11th of March 1637.

'Present

'The King's most excellent Majesty

Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*	Lord Duke of *Lenox*
Lord *Keeper*	Lord Marquess of *Hamilton*
Lord *Treasurer*	Earl *Marshal*
Lord *Privy Seal*	Lord *Chamberlain*
Earl of *Northumberland*	Mr. *Treasurer*
Earl of *Dorset*	Mr. *Comptroller*
Earl of *Salisbury*	Mr. Vice-*Chamberlain*
Earl of *Holland*	Mr. Secretary Cook
Lord *Newburgh*	Mr. Secretary *Windebanke*

'It

'It is this day ordered by His Majesty, with the advice of the Board, that Archibald Armestrong, the King's Fool, for certain scandalous words of a high nature, spoken by him against the Lord Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury* his Grace, and proved to be uttered by him by two witnesses, shall have his coat pulled over his head, and be discharged of the King's service, and banished the Court; for which the Lord Chamberlain of the King's Household is prayed and required to give order to be executed. And immediately the same was put in execution.'

In the *Strafford Papers*, vol. ii., there is a more graphic account of this interesting episode:—

'"Archy," writes Mr. Garrard to Lord Strafford of date 20th March 1637, "is fallen into a great misfortune; a fool he would be, but a foul-mouthed knave he has proved himself. Being in a Tavern in Westminster drunk (he says himself he was speaking of the Scottish business), he fell a railing on my Lord of Canterbury; said he was a monk, a rogue, and a traitor. Of this his Grace complained at Council, the King being present: it was ordered he should be carried to the porter's lodge, his coat pulled over his ears, and kicked out of the Court, never to enter within the gates, and to be called into the Star Chamber. The first part is done, but my Lord of Canterbury hath interceeded to the King, that there it should end. There is a new fool in his place, Muckle John, but he will ne'er be so rich, for he cannot abide money."'

Contemporary opinion regarding the quarrel, and Laud's wretched vindictiveness in attempting to drag the poor Jester before the dreaded Star Chamber, may be gathered from the following passage in Osborne's *Advice to his Son*, Part ii.:—

'I shall instance as a blot in the greatest rochet that did in my time appear in the Court of England, or indeed any I ever heard of since the Reformation, who managed a quarrel with Archy the King's fool, and by endeavouring to explode him the Court, rendered him, at last, so considerable, by calling the Prelate's enemies (which were not a few) to his rescue, as the fellow was not only able to continue the dispute for divers years, but received such encouragements from standers-by as he hath oft, in my hearing, belched in his face such miscarriages as he was really guilty of, and might, but for this foul-mouthed Scot, have been forgotten; adding such other reproaches of his own as the dignity of his calling and greatness of his parts could not in reason or manners admit; though so far hoodwinked with passion as not to discern that all the fool did was but a symptom of the strong and inveterate distemper raised long before in the hearts of his countrymen against the calling of bishops, out of whose former ruins, the major part of the Scottish nobility had feathered, if not built their nests. Nor did this too low-placed anger lead him into a less absurdity than an endeavour to bring

him into the Star Chamber, till the Lord Coventry had, by acquainting him with the privelege of a fool, shown the ridiculousness of the attempt; yet, not satisfied, he, through the mediation of the Queen, got him at last discharged the Court.'

Though bereft of his coat, the Jester's occupation was not gone; his spirit remained still unsubdued, and his tongue wagged as freely and saucily as ever. The parting shot is excellent. The writer of the *Scout's Discovery* met Archie a week after his dismissal at the Abbey of Westminster, 'all in black.'

'Alas! poor fool, thought I, he mourns for his country. I asked him about his coat. O, quoth he, my Lord of Canterbury hath taken it from me, because either he or some of the Scots bishops may have use for it themselves, but he hath given me a black coat for it, to colour my knavery with; and now I may speak what I please, so it be not against the prelates, for this coat hath a far greater privilege than the other had.'

In connection with this curious passage in the history of the Archbishop, the appended reprint of

the very rare pamphlet, entitled *Archie's Dream*, may be regarded with some interest, though it is destitute of any literary value. It seems a genuine production of the outspoken Jester, who could not refrain even in his retirement, and when the object of his enmity was powerless and in prison, from venting his spleen against the author of his certainly undeserved disgrace.

In the matter of money our fool was anything but a fool:

> 'Archee, by Kings and Princes, graced of late,
> Jested himself into a fair estate.'

Indeed the accompanying extracts from the Calendars of State Papers suggest the question whether in money matters he was not more knave than fool. Anyhow, with pensions, gratuities (see p. 48), and other things, Archie had contrived to feather his nest so well before his compulsory retirement, that on his return to his native Arthuret, in Cumberland, he became a landed

proprietor,

proprietor,[1] and flourished there, in spite of his disgrace, to a green old age. The following extracts from the parish register of Arthuret, as quoted by Lysons in his *Magna Britannia*, tell their own tale:

'Francis, the base Son of Archibald Armstrong
baptised, December 17, 1643.'
'Archibald Armstrong and Sybella Bell
married June 4, 1646.'
'Archibald Armstrong, buried April 1st, 1672.'

T. H. JAMIESON.

Advocates' Library,
April 1872.

[1] *Vide* a rare poetical tract, entitled *The fatall Nuptiall or Mournfull Marriage*, 1636, quoted in an article on the Jests in the *London Magazine* for September 1824:

'And Archee, that rich foole, when hee least dreames,
For purchast lands, must be possest of streames.'

I.

COLLECTION OF EXTRACTS FROM THE CALENDARS OF STATE PAPERS, DOMESTIC SERIES, RELATING TO ARCHIBALD ARMSTRONG.

1611–18.

P. 31. May 16th, 1611.—Grant to Arch. Armstrong of pension of 2s. pr. diem during pleasure. [Docquet.]

„ 46. June 19th, 1611.—Grant to Arch. Armstrong of a pension of 2s. pr. diem for life. [Doquet.]

„ 80. Oct. 12th, 1611.—Sir Thos. Lake to Hen. Lord Clifford forwards letters &c. for Sir Robt. Shirley and for Dr. Jonas' expenses. His Majesty heard of his care for Archy's coat (the Court fool) which is like to make sport.

„ 179. Apr. 2d, 1613.—Warrant for delivery of a coat &c. to Archibald Armstrong. [Docquet.]

„ 523. Febr. 23d, 1618.—H. M. was displeased with him (Sec. Lake) a little while ago, for sending a petition through Archy the fool, in favour of a recusant.

P. 566. Aug. 20th, 1618. And Archy has one (sc. patent) for the making of tobacco-pipes.

1619–23.

„ 75. Sept. 11th, 1619.— Chamberlain to Carleton The earl of Northampton, of whom Archy (the court fool) said that now the earl had got what he wanted, His Majesty might see what account he made of him and his followers.

„ 513. March 6, 1623. List of household officers appointed to follow the prince to Spain, among whom Archy is one.

„ 539. March 26, 1623.—Sec. Calvert to Sec. Conway. Archy the fool wishes to have a servant allowed, but the Privy Chamber gentlemen will complain still more if the fool is allowed the same attendance as they.

„ 540. March 26, 1623.— Sec. Conway to Sec. Calvert. Three of Buckingham's men and two Spaniards are to go to Spain. Archy's man is not to go.

1623–25.

„ 94. Oct. 11, 1623.—Chamberlain to Carleton. Tobie Matthew has returned with the prince. He was so vexed with encounters in Spain with Archie (the fool) that once at dinner he left the table.

P. 110. Nov. 15, 1623.—Same to same. He (Sir Tobie Matthew) was present at the late audiences also, where his friend Archy was very gay, in a rich suit given him by Conde Olivarez.

„ 111. Novr. 1623.—Inventory of apparel and other goods belonging to Archy (the fool), including apparel of the Spanish fashion which he had from Gondomar.

„ 113. Nov. 17?—Sir Edw. Zouch to Lord (Zouch). Dares not write what Archy the fool said about the Spanish match.

1625–26.

„ 526. 1626?—Wm. Belou to Sec. Conway. He has been worse used than a natural fool, witness Tom Duri; than a counterfeit, witness Archie Armstrong, who has shown Belou that the king has given such special direction for his payment that he is better off than he was in the late king's time, whilst the writer cannot receive a penny.

1627–28.

„ 212. June 11th, 1627.—R. Mason to Nicholas Dinner passed away with as much mirth as Sir Robert Deall, the fool Archie, and the Duke's musicians could make.

1628–29.

P. 393. Nov. 24, 1628.—Archibald Armstrong to James Earl of Carlisle. Thinks it grievous long till the earl be at home again, and his wife's [longing] is greater, if greater can be. No man was ever sent a worse ill-favoured journey afore, which many times Archie has freely let the King and the Council know, and thanks be to God he feared no man at all. The greatest enemy of three Kings is gone;—he praises God for it. The next day after, being Sunday, his boy was born. Refusing the King and the Lord Steward, he only chose the Lord Chamberlain, for the King of Spain's sake; wherefore he made him a Philip, with consent of the other godfathers, Lord Holland, the Lord Keeper, with the Duchess of Richmond and the Countess of Somerset, and he told the King and all the company as he had lost one friend he gained other. The Earl is now come to be Lord Chamberlain, which was his due long ago. Lord Weston, as the Earl wished seven years since, is Lord Treasurer, and drinks the Earl's health many times. His prayers and those of his wife and children for the Earl's safe coming home.

1635.

P. 245. July 3, 1635.—Account of receipts and payments of the Exchequer from 26th June last to this date £18 5s. to Archibald Armstrong.

1637–38.

„ 448. May 23d, 1638.—William Grimes and Agnes his wife, sister to Archibald Armstrong, late his Majesty's jester, by petition complained that Archibald 14 years since possessed himself of the estates of James Armstrong, his brother, to a great value, out of which there was given to Agnes £60, to her son £30, and £30 more for the 'crowner's' fees and burial. Archibald, by the power and countenance of his coat and prince [place ?], has hitherto detained the money from Agnes and petitioner Grimes, who for three years have in these parts and in Ireland waited upon Archibald, in hope by fair means to get satisfaction, and accordingly Archibald in Ireland promised to settle petitioner in 100 acres of land, part of 1000 acres which his Majesty had bestowed on him, but now refuses. It was ordered that Henry Lide and Peter Heywood, justices of peace for Westminster, call the parties before them and make a final end of the difference, or else certify the Board. [Draft 1½ p.]

1638–9.

P. 220. Report of the referee of the Lords of the Council, directed to enquire concerning debts due by Dr. John Scott, Dean of York. One of the debts in question was £200 due by bond to Archibald Armstrong. The referee reports that Armstrong received from the Dean four acquittances of £50 each, for rent of the tithes of Pickering payable by the Earl of Danby, and that under an order of the Lords of 15th May 1637 Armstrong received one payment of £50, but on the 7th June 1637 that order was revoked, as obtained by 'surreption,' and as being contrary to an order of the 14th Febr. before, 'which is the true state of that business.'

II.

LIST OF THE EDITIONS OF THE BANQUET OF JESTS, FROM HAZLITT'S 'HANDBOOK TO EARLY ENGLISH LITERATURE.'

(*a*) A Banquet of Jeasts or Change of Cheare. Being a collection of Moderne Jests. Witty jeeres. Pleasant Taunts. Merry Tales. Never before imprinted. London, Printed for Richard Royston, and are to be sold at his shop in Ivie-Lane next the Exchequer-Office. 1630. 8vo, 107 leaves. *Bodleian* (Burton's books).

Licensed to R. Royston, May 10, 1630.

(*b*) A Banqvet of Jests, or Change of Cheare &c. The Fourth Impression, with Many Additions. London, Printed for Richard Royston, and are to be sold at his Shoppe in Ivie-Lane next the Exchequer-Office. 1634. 12mo, 120 leaves. [The fourth edition contains 234 pages, besides 14 of preliminary matter, and 12 more of contents or index.]

(*c*) London, Printed for Richard Royston &c. 1636. 8vo. [pp. x, 338.]

Rodd's Cat., 1821, £7.7*l*.

(*d*) London, Printed for Richard Royston, &c. 1640. 12mo. [In two Bookes. The sixth Edition, much enlarged for the delight of the Reader. pp. x, 338.]

(*e*) London, Printed for Richard Royston, &c. 1642. 12mo.

(*f*) A Banquet of Jests, &c.

Advertised at the end of a work printed in 1665 as on sale by R. Royston. This appears to have been some edition not known to us.

(*g*) The last edition, much enlarged. London, Printed for R. Royston, at the Angell in Ivy Lane. 1657. Sm. 8vo, K 3, in twelves. With a whole length portrait of Archee by T. Cecill, which forms the last leaf of A.

Two editions of another similar publication are also quoted by Hazlitt :—

(*h*) Archees Jests found in his Closet after his decease. 1660. 8vo. With a portrait by Gaywood.

(*i*) A Choice Banquet of Witty Jests, Rare Fancies, and Pleasant Novels. Fitted for all the lovers of Wit, Mirth, and Eloquence. Being an Addition to Archee's Jests. Taken out of his Closet; but never published by him in his life time. Printed for Peter Dring, 1665. 8vo.

[In the British Museum there is also: A choice Banquet of witty jests [&c. &c.] [edited by J. G.] Lond. 1660. 8vo.]

The first edition of the 'Banquet of Jests' consists of 195 articles, the fourth of 261; out of which number 91 are altogether new, 26 of them being substitutions for the same number originally given in the copies of 1630, but subsequently withdrawn. In the fourth edition, in addition to a metrical address from the printer (retained and adapted in the later issues, whereby the reader of each edition is assured that it is much more refined than its predecessors), Royston himself, as stationer, has a few lines in prose to point out the merits of the new edition to his courteous readers: 'You shall receive it not onely purged from many grosse faults formerly escaped in the presse, but refined and cleansed from all such course passages as were inserted and exposed to your view without his consent who first collected them; in recompence of which, for every one subtracted, you shall finde here more than ten added, never till now published, and in this kinde made common. The restraint of that liberty of which hee before complained, is now redeemed, as shall appeare by the new collections here inserted. May his care and my cost breed thee in their perusall as much pleasure as I wish unto my selfe profit. Vale. R. R.'

The following reprint has been carefully made from the fifth and sixth editions, in the former of which appeared for the first time the portrait, a copy of which is prefixed.



A

BANQVET

OF JESTS.

OR

A COLLECTION OF

Court
Camp
Colledge
Citie
Country
} Ieſts.

In two *Bookes*.

The ſixth *Edition*, much enlarged for the delight of the Reader.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Royſton*, and are to be ſold at his Shoppe in *Ivie-Lane* at the ſigne *of the Angell* 1640.

THE

KINGS JESTER

TO

THE READER.

TO you (of all sorts) that shall vouchsafe the perusall of these few sheetes, bound up in a small volume, I prepare you to expect no more in this collection of Jests, than the Title page promiseth, wherein is nothing earnest, saving a pledge of my good meaning toward you. If you looke that I should feast your Senses, or banquet your particular Pallates, these papers will much deceive you: For in the steed of Dainties, you shall find *Dicteria;* for Junkets, *joci;* and for curious

Sallets,

Sallets, *Sales.* Onely they are passages of mirth, fit to entertaine time, and employ leasured houres, when they cannot be more seriously and profitably imployed. So milde and gentle they are in their condition, that as they barke at none, so they bite not any: and therefore you may sport with them freely and safely. Now if some out of their curiositie shall dispise them for their commonnesse, I must then retire my selfe to the refuge of that old Adage, *Bona quo communia eo meliora:* If they prove good, they cannot be too common. Againe, if any shall object and say, that I know that, and this I haue heard related; those I thus answer: If many have heard some of them, yet few or none (I dare presume) all. Besides, I doe not challenge them for my owne, but gathered from the mouthes of others; and what is stale to mee, may be to thee new. Accept them then as courteously as they are offered to thy perusall

willingly,

willingly, to make them familiar unto such to whom they are meerely forraine, and to recollect the memories of those to whom they have beene knowne, but since forgotten. I must ingenuously confesse unto you, that had not the Licence curbed my liberty, the leaves of this booke had beene more in tale, and the Jests (for I know not how more properly to stile them) greater in number: but as they are (for otherwise now they cannot be) if they be well accepted, I acknowledge them too few, but if not well received, by many, too many.

Anonymos.



The Printer to the Reader.

SINCE Reader *I before have found thee kinde,*
Expect this sixth Impression *much refinde.*
The coorser Cates, that might the feast disgrace,
Left out: And better serv'd in, in their place.
Pasquels *Conceits are poore, and* Scoggins *drie,*
Skeltons *meere rime, once read, but now laid by.*
Peelds *Jests are old, and* Tarletons *are growne stale.*
These neither barke, nor bite, nor scratch, nor raile.
Banquets were made for laughter, not for Teares.
Such are these sportive Taunts, Tales, Jests, *and* Jeeres.

TO



TO

The Peruser of this *Booke.*

WHO ere thou be, that comm'st to reade this
Booke,
Come with a minde prepar'd to smile,
Or else be gone,
For here are none,
But toyes, loose houres to beguile.
And when th'art come, cast no disdainfull looke,
Nor looke of scorne upon our Lines:
For soone wee may,
Perchance repay
Such scorne into that face of thine.

But

But if thou canst sport at a harmelesse Jest;
If thou canst laugh (all frownes forgot,)
If thou canst play,
With what we say,
And passe by that which likes thee not;
If no vaine haughty pride raigne in thy brest,
If thy cleane heart is purg'd from gall;
Then reade, tis free,
For such as thee,
To laugh, to sport, and play withall.

COVRT JESTS.

Lib. I. Part I.

On a Court Lady.

On a Court Lady.

A COURT Lady at dinner, amongst divers gallants, speaking of her age, said, she was but forty yeares old. When presently one of them rounded his next neighbour in the yeare: it would require (saith he) a stronger faith, than I have in me to beleeve this. But hee made answer, I must needs beleeve her, for, *I have heard her say so, any time these ten yeares.*

Of a Country Gentleman Comming to Court.

Of a Country Gentleman Comming to Court.

A COUNTRY Gentleman comming to enquire for one Mr. *Wiseman*, his Kinsman, who lived in Court, and belonged to the King, went bluntly to the Guard-Chamber, and speaking to him that kept the doore: I pray you Sir: till me (saith hee) *Is there not one Wiseman among you?* Who answered, no indeed Sir, you had best enquire of the Queenes side.

A Nobleman in his Gallery.

A Nobleman in his Gallery.

A GENTLEMAN admitted to walke with a Nobleman in his Gallery, after many commendations of the pictures

there

there hanging, for the best he had seene, had leave given him to chuse where he would, and it should be his owne. The Gentleman espying a faire Table, wherein the ten Commandements were curiously drawne in golden letters, even this (saith hee) so please your Lordship, shall be my choice; for this likes my fancie best. But the Lord recalling himselfe, answered; that onely I forgot to except; for I have vowed, and vowed by mine Honour, these ten Commandements shall never goe from me. Well (quoth the Gentleman) doe what you can, I assure your Lordship, *you shall never keepe them.*

One travelling to Rome.

One travelling to Rome.

AN *English* Gentleman having travelled as farre as *Rome*, was by the mediation of some friends there resident, admitted with his man into the Popes presence; to whom his Holinesse offered his foote to kisse, which the Gentleman did with great submission, and reverence. His man seeing it, and not before acquainted with the like Ceremony, presently makes what speed hee can, to get out of the Presence: which some of the waiters espying, and suspecting his hast, stayd him, demanding withall, the reason why hee kept such adoe to be gone. But the more they importun'd him, the more hee prest to get away. At length being further urg'd; why (sayes he) if they compell my Master being a

Gentleman to kisse the Popes foot, *I have a shrewd suspition, what part they will make me kisse, being but his Serving man.*

On a Flatterer.

On a Flatterer.

TWO Gentlemen, notable for their activity, jump'd before King *James;* and when they had strained to the utmost they could, and reached a vast way; the King jestingly said, Is this your best? when I was a young man, I would have out-leaped this my selfe. An old Court-Earewigge standing by, and glad of any occasion to ingratiate himselfe, said, that you would Sir, I have seene your Majestie leape much further, O' my soule (quoth the King, as his usuall phrase was) thou lyest: *I would*

indeed have leaped further, but I never could leape so farre by two or three feete.

An Epitaph.

An Epitaph.

ONE Mr. *Dombelow* died of the winde Collicke, on whom was writ this *Epitaph.*

Dead is Dicke Dum below.
Would you the reason know:
Could his taile have but spoken,
His stout-heart had not broken.

To chuse a Wife.

To chuse a Wife.

ONE being disswaded from marrying such a woman, because she was no wiser, replied, I desire that my wife should have no more wit, than *to be able to distinguish my bed from another mans.*

A Gentleman Knighted.

A Gentleman Knighted.

KING *James* about to Knight a *Scottish* Gentleman, asked his name, who made answer, his name was *Everard rudry hudrinblas triplin hipplas.* How, how quoth the King. Replyes the Gentleman, as before, *Everard rudry hudrinblas triplin hipplas.* The King not able to retaine in memory, so long, and withall confusedly heap'd up name ; prethee (saith he) rise up, and call thy selfe Sir, what thou wilt, and so dismissed him.

On a Courtier.

On a Courtier.

ONE of our Scarlet Courtiers lighting from his great prancing horse at the Court gate, called to one that stood

by, and bid him hold his horse, whilst he walked into the Court: The man seem'd afraid of the beast, and asked him, if hee was not unruly, and whether one man might hold him or no; hee answered yes very easily. Nay then (saith he) *If it be but one mans worke, I would wish you to doe it your selfe;* for I have other businesse than to walke horses.

An Epitaph.

An Epitaph.

WHEN the Lord Chiefe Justice *Flimming*, both a learned and mercifull Gentleman, deceased, a pleasant fellow sported thus in a short *Epitaph upon him.*

Justice is dead, that was of Justice chiefe,

Who never hang'd a true man for a thiefe,
Nor ever was condemned for condemning,
Borne here in England, yet he dy'd a Flemming.

Pictures hanged.

Pictures hanged.

A PHANTASTICKE Gentleman having bespoke divers Pictures to furnish a Gallery: when the Limner brought them home, hee would presently dispose them in their severall places. Here (saith he) hang this, here that, and there that; but at this end, *in full view of the doore, will I be hang'd my selfe.*

On a Gentleman, and his Mistresse.

On a Gentleman and his Mistresse.

A GENTLEMAN, playing on the Lute, under his Mistresse window; she disdaining his presence, and despising his Service, caused her servants to polt him thence with stones : of which disgrace complaining afterwards to a friend of his, his friend told him, that he had much mistaken the gentle woman ; for what greater grace could she doe to your Musicke, than *to make the very stones dance about you, as they did to Orpheus.*

A famous Painter.

A famous Painter.

MICHAEL ANGELO, the famous Italian Painter, wrought all those peeces, or the most part of them, that are now to be seene in Saint *Peters* Church; and working privately, with a curtaine before him, as not willing his Tables should be seene, till his *Novissima manue* had been upon them, and that they were compleat and perfect: being at that time about the resurrection, and last Judgement, where the Elect were on one side, and the Reprobate on the other; he had observed a Priest, who would still be prying into his worke: wherefore to be revenged on him, hee thought no fitter occasion or meanes, than to draw his face to the life amongst the damned, which he did with such Art & curiositie, that when his worke was set up,

and publikely seene, there was not any that knew the Priest, but easily perceived it personated him : for which he grew to be a derision, and by-word amongst the people ; insomuch that they would say to his face ; he was in *Angeloes* Hell already : for which hee made a great complaint to the Clergie, and at length petitioned to the Pope himselfe, that his face might be taken from thence, and another put in place. To whom the Pope gave answer, that hee must necessarily excuse him in the businesse : for true it was, that *if Angelo had put him into Purgatorie, he then had power in himselfe to have released him thence, but being it was into hell, it was beyond his jurisdiction, for Ex inferis nulla redemptio, out of hell there is no redemption.*

A horse pissing into the River.

A horse pissing into the River.

A COURTIER, whose horse by chance pissed into the River, said, his Nag was like his Master: for the Emperour never conferred his Largesses on any, but those, whose fortunes overflowed, or were at least full already.

The King a Hunting.

The King a Hunting.

THE King one day retiring from hunting, to refresh himselfe, and followers, leaned, or rather sate on a fat corpulent Gentleman, somewhat to his disease, who boldly bespake him in these words: I beseech your Majestie *leane not too hard on your cushion, least you make the feathers fly out.*

A Rape roote.

A Rape roote.

A POOR Country fellow, who lived by Gardening and felling rootes, hearing the Emperour was a great gallant man ; hee and his wife thought, according to the little portion of their wits, to present him with some Rape rootes, as they used to doe their Landlord. When presently to that purpose, she provided a cōpetent company of faire and large ones, and delivered them to her husband, who betooke himselfe to his journey for Court. But by the way hunger provoking him, and the fairenesse of the rootes enticing him, hee eate them up all, but one exceeding faire one, which he preserved for his present. At length he got to Court, and asked for the Emperour: some Noblemen by chance standing by asked him,

what hee would have with him; he sayd he had a Rape roote for him: the Courtiers willing to prosecute the humour, for the mirth, that might ensue, had him before his highnesse, who when he had smiled a while at his folly, received his roote, and charged, that a thousand markes should be given him. A certaine Courtier hearing of the Emperours liberalitie, thought he would taste it too, casting thus with himselfe; if he give a Country clowne a 1000 markes for a poore roote, what will he give a gallant Courtier for a good nag? wherefore watching his oppertunitie, hee presented him with a horse. The Emperour senting out his purpose, and in it, whispered to one of his bed-chamber, and bid him fetch such a thing, which when the Messenger had done, here (saith he) to the

gentleman, calling him by his name; your lucke is good, for that I bestow upon you a Jewel, here, which cost me a thousand markes, but the other day: the Courtier over-joyed after submissive reverence, and thankes given hasted to his fellowes, who flocked about him, to congratulate his good successe: where gently opening the paper, there was nothing in it but a dry Rape roote; whereat all the company laughed heartily; and the Gallant parted with his Gennet, *for had I wist.*

An Abominable truth.

An Abominable truth.

A NOTABLE braggard boasted how it was his chance to meete with two of his Arch-enemies at once: the one (saith he) I tost so high in the ayre, that had he had at his backe a Bakars

basket full of bread, though he had eaten all the way, hee would have beene starved in his fall, ere he had reacht the ground: the other he struck so deepe into the earth, that he left no more of him to be seene above ground but his head and one of his armes, and those to no other end, than to put off his hat to him, as he had occasion to passe that way.

Of one Fowle a Gentleman.

Of one Fowle a Gentleman.

ONE *Fowle* by name, petitioning to a great man in this kingdome, was a long while delayed. At length somewhat importunate, he stirred the Noblemans patience so farre, that in a great rage he bad him get him gone, for a Woodcock as he was: at which the Petitioner smiling, humbly thanked his Lord-

ship for that present curtesie: the Lord turning backe and supposing he had flouted, asked him what curtesie? Why truely my Lord (quoth he) *I have knowne my selfe a Fowle these fifty yeares and upwards, but never knew what Fowle, till now your Lordship resolved me:* his answere pleased, and his suite was dispatcht with all possible speede.

A Gentleman Knighted.

A Gentleman Knighted.

ONE being presented to King *James* to receive the Order of Knighthood, came with a huge double Ruffe, of which the King taking notice: as he was ready to lay the sword on his shoulder, without demanding his name, spake to his band onely, and sayd, *Rise up Ruffe, and goe to thy Ruffe, for thy Ruffes Ruffe hath a Ruffe.*

On a fantasticke Gentleman.

On a fantasticke Gentleman.

A FANTASTICKE Gallant Courting a faire wittie Gentlewoman, at every second word of his protestation, he would be pawning his soule. She having a while listned to his vile language, at last wished him, the next time he came that way, *To bring another pawne; for she greatly fear'd that was forfeit already.*

On a Dwarfe.

On a Dwarfe.

A DWARFE was observed all summer long, never to walke abroad without a Nosgay in his hand, nor in winter but with a paire of perfumed gloves. One that had long noted it, demanded of a Gentleman a friend of his, what he thought the reason thereof might

be ; to whom he answered that in his opinion he did it not without great advisement and consideration. For (saith he) most necessary it is, *that he should still carry some sweete thing in his hand, to smell too, whose nose is levell with every mans taile, that he followeth.*

On S. P. Q. R.

On S. P. Q. R.

A JEST touching these letters, *S. P. Q. R. Senatus, Populus-que Romanus.* It so happened, that a new Pope being elected, meerely for his devotion, and austeritie of life, as using an extraordinary spare dyet, and seldome seene so much as to smile ; yet after his Inauguration, comming to sit in *Pontificalibus*, he used to feede high, to laugh heartily, and to countenance Jesters, and Buffoones to

make him merry at his Table, which being observed, one sets up these foure words, being correspondent to the foure former letters, *Sancte Pater Quare Rides?* Holy father why doe you laugh? Under which next day was written, *Rideo quia Papa sum*, I laugh because I am Pope.

On a Painted face.

On a Painted face.

A LADY, that used to Playster her face extreamely, so by Art, to repaire the decayes of nature, was on a time, with divers others, invited abroad to dinner. But one of them an acquaintance of hers, wish'd her by no meanes to goe: Why (quoth my Lady)? marry (replies the Gentleman) tis ten to one we shall be wondrous merry, and *you cannot well laugh, for feare of shewing two faces.*

On the same.

On the same.

THE same Lady told a Gentleman she desired much to have her Picture done to the life: why tis done (saith he) to the life already. When she demanded where; even under your maske (quoth the Gentleman), for I am confident Madam, all the Limners in Towne, with their best skill, cannot produce you, *So lively Painted againe.*

One begg'd for a foole.

One begg'd for a foole.

A FOOLISH young Gentleman, son to a wise and well-reputed Knight, after his fathers decease, was begg'd for a foole, and summoned to the *Court of Wards* for his answer. When question was made to him, what hee could say for

himselfe,

himselfe, why his Lands should not be taken from him, hee answered, *Why may not I a foole, beget a wise man to inherit after me, as well as my Father being a wise man, begot me a foole?* His answere carried it, and the demeanes were confirmed to him and his heires, who are possessed of them unto this day.

Of Bishop Bonner.

Of Bishop Bonner.

WHEN *Henry* the eight dispatched Bishop *Bonner* as Embassadour to *Francis* the first, King of *France;* being at that time greatly incensed, he uttered many harsh words against the French King; and in these, and no other, I charge thee (saith he) deliver thine Embassie: but the Bishop made answere, Sir if I shall salute him in such grosse

and dispightfull termes, and in his own Court too, forgetting the title of an Embassadour, he can doe no lesse than take off my head. Thy head? (replyed the King) if he shall dare to offer it, twenty thousand of his subjects heads shall answer for that of thine. I, but, sayes the Bishop, by your Majesties favour, *I am doubtfull whether any of all those heads can fit my shoulders, so well as that I have on.* At which words the King somewhat pacified, gave him leave to deliver his message, in what language he thought best.

An Office in Reversion.

An Office in Reversion.

A GREAT man in this Kingdome, of a temperate, and spare dyet, and accustomed to take much physicke, had

the reversion of another mans office, who was exceeding fat, and corpulent, and loved to drinke deepe, and to feede high: to whom when he was invited to dinner, finding his stomack sickely and weake, he forbore to eate at all: which the other observing, Sir, saith he, you take too much of the Apothecaries physicke, and too little of the kitchens; and I feare though you are my Executour for my place, yet I may out-live you. The other taking up a pure Venice glasse, that then stood before him, returned this answere; I question that Sir, *for this brittle glasse which you see, being well and carefully kept, may last as long, as your great brasse Kettle.*

Of taking the wall.

Of taking the wall.

A CONTEMPLATIVE Schollar walking in the streete, and studdying as he went, ere he was aware, ranne upon a Courtier, and halfe jostled him from the wall. The Gallant was somewhat offended at it, and roughly thrust him by, saying, I doe not use to give every coxcombe the wall: the Schollar looking up in his face, answered, *but I doe sir*, and so passed on.

On Curtailing names.

On Curtailing names.

A GENTLEMAN in this Towne, conversant with Gallants of great rancke, used to curtaile their names, calling them onely *Jacke, Dicke, Tom, &c.* till on a time, being reprooved for his too

much

much familiaritie, he replyed it is my humour, and I vow with all, if the King should call me Jacke, I would call him *Charles by the Grace of God.*

A lovely Mistresse.

A lovely Mistresse.

IF (saith a Travellour) I might have and enjoy a Mistresse composed to my wish; I would have her from the waste downeward all Dutch, then from the middle to the Necke, I would have her all French, and on those French shoulders I would have set an English face.

Queene Elizabeth entertained.

Queene Elizabeth entertained.

QUEENE *Elizabeth* in her Progresse was entertained by a Knight into a very faire manner house, which hee

had

had lately built from the ground; where being bountifully feasted, the Queene began to commend the scituation of the place, as the statelinesse of the Edifice: onely saith she (and called him by his name) me thinkes the stayres are somewhat too narrow, and straight for so faire a building. To whom he answered, Gracious Madam, let the errour be excused, for when I first drew this Modell, and layd the foundation, *I never hoped that so great a guest as your Majestie, should have done me the grace, to be thus mounted upon them.*

A Salutation.

A Salutation.

A SOULDIER, and a Courtier meeting, and purposing to renew old acquaintance: Sir, saith the Courtier, I

wish that every haire on my head were a Groome, and vassaile to doe you service. And sir, replyed the Souldier, I likewise wish, that every blast from my backside were a Cannon ready charged, to batter downe your enemies.

Of a Nobleman and a Physitian.

Of a Nobleman and a Physitian.

AN Outlandish Physitian presented his service to a great man, and told him he could cure all maladies whatsoever: to whom he jestingly replyed: Indeed I use not to entertaine any Physitian, before he can bring testimonie that hee hath killed thirty at least: the Artist, when he had paused a while, at last made answere, now I collect my selfe, I thinke I come not much short of that number;

for on my conscience I have beene the death of nine and twenty already. Then trust me (saith the Nobleman) you shall not be my Doctor at this present, because *I am loath to make up the number of thirty.*

Of the Emperour Frederick and a Beggar.

Of the Emperour Frederick and a Beggar.

THE Emperour keeping a great Court at *Norimberg*, where at that time, was a meeting of most of the Germaine Princes: a bold beggar intruding into the Hall, desiring to bee admitted unto the presence of *Cæsar*, because he was his brother. But being often repulsed, notwithstanding his importunitie, it came at length to the Emperours eare, who something moved with the Noveltie, caused him

to be brought before him ; and demanded which way he came to be his brother, the beggar undaunted made answere, that all mortall men were brothers, from our first Father *Adam :* and therefore as a brother he beseeched him, to bestow something on him, to the releefe of his necessitie. The Emperour somewhat offended with his saucinesse commanded a small peece of silver to be given him, to the valew of a penny ; on which the beggar looking, sayd aloud, oh invincible *Cæsar*, it becomes not thee, to give so small a gift (being so rich) to a brother so poore. Yes, (replyes the Emperour) Fare thee well: for *if all thy brothers will give thee but so much as I have done, thou wilt in short time be much richer than my selfe.*

A Gentleman Vsher that let a fart.

A Gentleman Vsher that let a fart.

A GENTLEMAN Usher sent on a serious Message to a great Lady, and having a long tale to deliver; in the midst of his speech, not able to containe it, he let a great fart, which was heard all over the Chamber; at which the Ladies Gentlewomen, and chambermaides, began to tehee and laugh; when presently one of them by stifling in her breath, because she would not laugh too loud, chanced to do the like; which he observing abruptly broke his discourse, and turning to them, sayd, I marry young Gentlewomen you doe well, I know it is for your ease; I beseech you *let it goe in order round, and when it shall come againe*

to my turne I shall make proofe what I can doe.

On gray hayres.

On gray hayres.

ONE being asked, why his head was all gray, but not one white haire on his beard, answered, it is no wonder: for *the haire of my head, is older than that of my beard, by twenty yeares.*

Of a Gentleman that played with false Dice.

Of a Gentleman that played with false Dice.

A GENTLEMAN at an Ordinary, having won all the money that could be made, when he had swept the last stakes into his hat, bad them good night, and presently went downe stayres, In the meane while every one stood be-

wayling his misfortune. At length they sent him, that waited on the boxe, after the Gentleman, to demand something of him for candles and dice: the Box-keeper over-tooke him in the streete, and intreated him to the same purpose; but he made answere he would not part with a pennie, as for the candles (saith he) wee could not see to play without 'em, and for the dice, commend me to the Gentlemen, and tell them, *I playd with mine owne.*

Of a Papist to be converted.

Of a Papist to be converted.

A GRAVE Divine attempting to convert a Gentleman, (who after his travailes returned home a Roman Catholicke) used many perswasions to him. But the Gentleman stood still, as if his

minde were busied about some other matter. Why (saith the Doctor) for ought I see, my words goe in at one eare, and out at the other. Nay sir (replyed the Papist) feare it not; for *it is impossible that should get out, which never came in.*

On the degrees of Age.

On the degrees of Age.

HEE that at twenty yeares old is not wel favoured; at thirty strong, at forty wise, and at fifty rich: let him never hope in this life, to attaine unto beauty, strength, wisedome, or wealth.

The King of Swedens Goose.

The King of Swedens Goose.

THE King of *Sweden* sitting downe with a very small company, before a Towne of his enemies; they to slight his force, hung out a Goose for him to shoote at, but perceiving before night, that these few souldiers had invaded, and set their chiefe holds on fire, they demanded of him, what his intent was: he made answere, *To roast your Goose.*

On a Countery Atturney.

On a Countery Atturney.

A COUNTRY Atturney solliciting his Clients Cause before the Judges, and being in a gaudie habite, not sutable to his profession, was demanded by one of them, who he was; he answered, he was an Atturney sworne in that Court.

The Judge moreover asked him his name. My name, sayd he, if it please your Lordship is *Rapier* (as it was indeede). *Rapier?* replyed the Judge, then *Rapier*, sayd he, I charge you against the next time that you appeare before me, to *provide your selfe a blacke scabbard, or else I shall goe neere to scowre you.*

On Rosa.

On Rosa.

ROSA *is faire but not a*
Proper woman:
Can any woman proper be,
that's common?

A Gentleman to his Mistresse.

A Gentleman to his Mistresse.

WHEN first I saw thee,
Thou didst sweetely play,
The gentle theefe, and stol'st
My heart away.
Give me't againe, or else
Send backe thine owne:
For two's too much for thee,
Since I have none.
But if thou wilt not, I will say thou art
A sweet faire Creature, with a double heart.

Who the surest Friend.

Who the surest Friend.

ONE sayd, that a Louse was the surest friend: for *in adversitie, when all others fall off, shee stickes the fastest.*

A Wittie put off.

A Wittie put off.

ONE being convented before the Governours of the place where he lived, for getting his Laundresse with childe; they sayd, they wondred that a man of his place and gravitie, would so much over-shoote himselfe. Why should you wonder at that (said he). It had indeed beene a wonder, *if she had gotten me with childe*, and so put off the matter with a jest.

A Noble and Wise saying.

A Noble and Wise saying.

A CERTAINE King, that loved learning, seeing a famous Library; when he had a while, with silent admiration, contemplated the place, and the happy content of a studious schollar-

like life; at his departure he broke out into this notable speech: If I were not a King, I would be an Academian; and if so be, I were prisoner, and might have my wish, I would desire to have no other Prison than that Library, *and to be chained together with my fellow writers.*

The Transposition of Letters.

The Transposition of Letters.

A MELANCHOLLY Gentleman sitting one day at Table, started up on a suddaine, and meaning to say, I must goe buy a dagger, by transposing of the letters, sayd, *I must goe dye a Beggar.*

An Answer wise and witty.

An Answer wise and witty.

A GRAVE, wise, and learned Lord Chancellour of this Kingdome, was pressed to pledge a health to the King of *England*, which my Lord refused. It being made knowne to the King, when his Lordship came next in his Majesties presence, the King said unto him: what grudge (my Lord) betwixt you and I, that you refused to pledge my health: my Lord answered: I *will pray for your Majesties health, and I will drinke for my owne health.*

Another.

Another.

A TAVERNE-RECKNING was delivered to the same Lord Chancellour, instead of a Petition: his Lordship

perceiving the mistake, said, *The reckning being discharged, I see no reason of complaint.*

A Noblemans Steward.

A Noblemans Steward.

A NOBLEMANS Steward had invited some friends to dinner, and meeting with the Cooke, said unto him, Mr. Cooke, let mee have the best dish of meate, that is drest to day, For *I am Jacke pay for all.* The Nobleman over-hearing him, said, and when Master Steward is served (Mr. Cooke) I pray let me have the next best dish, for *I am Jack pay for all.*

Of a Nobleman and a Servingman.

Of a Nobleman and a Servingman.

A NOBLEMAN in this Kingdome, walking early in his Parke, espied a Servingman to put off his Cloake, and lay by his sword, and to come over the paile, there to untrusse a point: which he standing behinde a tree and seeing, tooke his opportunitie, and getting over the stile, seazed upon his sword. The man having done his businesse, returnes. My Lord drawes at him, and asks him how hee durst to be so bold, to abuse his ground so? Swearing withall by no common oathes, that if he would not beare over in his hands, what he had left there, he would kill him, if there were no more men in the world, and with that began to strike

at him. The Servingman perceiving he purpos'd as he spoke, and being unarmed, thought best to submit himselfe to the necessitie, and did that, to which he was enforced: which done, the Lord gave him backe his cloake and his sword, and was going away: but the Servingman vext (and I cannot blame him) to be so brutishly used, would take no notice of him, (though hee knew him well enough) who he was, but finding himself possess'd of his sword, said unto him, Sirrah, be thou what thou canst be, thou art but a man as I am; instantly beare that backe, which thou madest me to bring over, or the same sword, which even now thou bendest against me, shall cut thee as small as flesh to the Pot; and like a mad man he began to menace him, and indeed compell'd him to doe it: which

when his Lordship had done, at parting he said; thou base villaine, and hast thou serv'd me so? Even so (quoth the Servingman) and *it tis but Quid pro Quo.*

Of a Lawyer and his Taylour.

Of a Lawyer and his Taylour.

A TAYLOUR having made a grave Lawyer a suite of cloathes, sent one of his Prentices with his Bill to him, just in the beginning of the Tearme, when he was very busie, looking over his writings; who bid the boy not to trouble him then, for he had not leasure to looke it over; and tell thy Master (saith he) I am not running away. With which answer the boy return'd, and came backe againe some halfe an houre after; entreating him, that he would peruse his Bill, and send his Master the money due to him. The

Lawyer having not yet ended his businesse, was somewhat angry, to be so interrupted, said to the Lad, why, didst thou tell thy Master, as I bid thee, I was not running away? I did indeed Sir (saith the Boy) and he bid me tell you again, That *though you were not running away, yet he was.*

Scoggens Conceit to the French King.

Scoggens Conceit to the French King.

HENRY the eight King of *England* being in opposition with the King of *France;* It hapned at the same time, that *Scoggen*, King *Henries* Jester, was in the *French* Court; in whom, for his pleasant discourse, the King was much delighted, and going upon a time to the house of Office, called *Scoggen* along with

him,

him, and said unto him, See fellow, how I value thy King, whose Picture thou seest hanging here in my Privyes; to whom *Scoggen* made answer, I observe it well Sir, and withall, that *you never looke upon it, but at the sight thereof, you are ready to bewray your Breeches.*

A pretty conceit to make up rime.

A pretty conceit to make up rime.

THE third of November Vandone
scap'd the water,
The fourth of November the Queene had a
Daughter,
The fifth of November we scap'd a great
slaughter,
And the sixth of November was next day
after.

Of a Judge to a Client.

Of a Judge to a Client.

AN importunate Client, all the Barre fearing (it seemes) that the cause would goe against him, was very clamorous in Court, to have a longer day; (it being at that time about the middle of June). Well fellow (saith the Judge) thou shalt have thy desire. Thy day of hearing *shall be upon Saint Barnabyes dayes next*, and that is the longest day in the yeare.

Arche over-reach'd.

Arche over-reach'd.

OVR Patron *Arche*, the Kings Jester, having before fool'd many, was at last well met withall: For comming to a Nobleman to give him good morrow upon Newyeares day, he received a very

gracious

gracious reward from him: twenty good peeces of gold in his hand. But the covetous foole expecting (it seemes) a greater; shooke them in his fist, and said they were too light. The Nobleman tooke it ill from him, but dissembling his anger, he said, I prethee *Arche*, let mee see them againe, for amongst them there is one peece, I would be loath to part with. *Arche* supposing hee would have added more unto them, delivered them backe to my Lord, who putting 'em up in his pocked, said, well, I *once gave money into a fooles hand, who had not the wit to keepe it.*

An English man and a French man courting a Lady.

An English man and a French man courting a Lady.

AN *English* man and a *French* man going to visite a hansome Lady, the *French* man much taken with her feature, at first sight, stept forward before the other, and kiss'd her: at which the *English* Gentleman greatly incensed, as being of his acquaintance, told him, such manners savoured of the *French* impudence, and misbecame him here. But he thinking to excuse himselfe, and not well acquainted with our *English* phraise, repli'd, no harme done, good Mounsieur; for *now I have kist her before, you have good leave to kisse her behinde.* Meaning after.

A witty answer from a Court Lady.

A witty answer from a Court Lady.

A GREAT Lady in Court, having a pretty Dog, when it dy'd, shee wept for it. A great man in Court, who had buried two wives, amongst others came to comfort her: but instead of that, blamed her childish, and womanish folly, to mourne for a scurvy Puppy. My Lady replied, I beseech you, of all others, not to blame mee, that (as I understand) *did not so much for both your dead wives*, as I have done for this poore Puppy.

A Censure in the Chancery.

A Censure in the Chancery.

IN a Case of Land, which was brought into the *Chancery*, the Counsell being fee'de on both sides, as the phrase of

the Court is, one of the parties said, my good Lord, we lye on this side; said the Counsell of the other party, and my good Lord, wee lye on this side: to whom my Lord return'd answer, which of you then shall I beleeve, when by your owne confession, *you lye on both sides?*

A Countrey Gentlewoman going through one of the Inns of Court.

A Countrey Gentlewoman going through one of the Inns of Court.

A COUNTREY Gentlewoman being upon some urgent occasion drawn up to the Terme, it was her chance to passe through one of the *Inns of Court*, immediately after dinner, where the Court was full of Gentlemen, walking up and downe, in their Gownes and Cappes: the

Country Gentlewoman wondring who they might be in such formality, demanded of one: of what condition and qualitie they were; who told her, they were Students of the Law. What are these practising (said she) to be such as we commonly call Lawyers? Answer was made that they were so. At length the good Gentlewoman, fetching a great sigh, said, Now alas poore City! how art thou like to be pestered, for *we have but one Lawyer in our Shire, and hee troubles the whole Country.*

Of a Bishop to his Servingman.

Of a Bishop to his Servingman.

A CERTAINE Bishop sitting one night at supper by himselfe, talked pleasantly with his men that waited on him, and ask'd one of them why hee

grew so fat, he made answer, hee was not so fat as most men thought him. No *Tom* (replies the Bishop) *thou art fatuus in facie, & Leno in corpore.* Indeede Sir (*sayes Tom*) they that know me will say no lesse of me.

An Answer touching Marriage.

An Answer touching Marriage.

A LADY observing a Gentleman that was a Batchelour, much given to Melancholly, merrily said unto him, truely Sir, I am of opinion, that you will never be truely merry, till you be married: to whom he answered, Introth Madam, and I am of opinion, *I shall never laugh till my heart ake till then.*

A long Bill.

A long Bill.

A TAYLOUR bringing a Bill of extraordinary length, to a Gentleman, and altogether desparing of present paiment, because the party was preparing for travell: the Gentleman demands what hee will bate him of the maine Bill, and he will pay him downe the rest in ready money. Ready Cash! (quoth the Taylour) being extasi'de with the very thought; I will bate you (saith he) a full yard, Citie measure, and that's a handfull more: *take it off in the middle, the top, or the botome;* any of these three, chuse you which.

An English man in France.

An English man in France.

AN *English gentleman* being in *France*, and having exercised himselfe in a Dancing Schoole, had put off his Pumps, and wiping himself with a drie towell, was ready to be gone: when on the sudden enters a *French* Mounsieur, and entreated him to put on his pumps agen, that hee might see him practise: the other excused it, by reason of his wearinesse, and that by too much heating his body, he might endanger a surfeit: but the Mounsieur grew from entreaty to importunity, from importunity to threats; and withall seeing his sword lye a distance from him, drawes it, and sweares, that if hee will not presently satisfie him in his request he will run him through. The *English* man seeing at what advantage hee had him,

yeelds to the present necessitie, dances out his Galliard, and gives him as much content, as he can desire : but having ended, made himselfe ready, and recovered his sword ; comming close to the Mounsieur, hee tells him, that if he be a Gentleman, he must satisfie him for this affront, and either acknowledge, that he had done him a manifest wrong, or decide the difference by the sword : the other seeing how neare it toucht his reputation, told him he would give him meeting to his desire. The place and houre was appointed, their weapons agreed upon, and their length taken. The morning came, and singly without second they met ; when presently the *Englishman* drawing a case of Pistols, bids the Mounsieur dance, I, and to what tune he would, either sing or whistle : the other taxes

him of dishonourable advantage; but hee is obstinate, and sweares he will shoote him, if he will not dance. Then the *French* man perceiving no meanes to avoide it, layes downe his Armes, and footes it with all the curiositie he can: which done, the *English* man tells him, now they are upon equall tearmes, gives him leave to rest and breath, and having made himselfe sport sufficiently, fought with him, and had the better of the Duell.

A demure Lady.

A demure Lady.

A CERTAINE Knight had invited much good company to dinner, and amongst the rest, there was a Lady that sate very demurely, and eate nothing, which the hearty old Knight observing, he cheerefully wish'd her to fall too. I

thanke you sir (quoth she) but insooth my stomack's gone; *I eate the whole pestile of a Larke to Breakfast this morning.* Marry, and like enough (replied the Knight) *for there lyes the feathers on your ruffe.* Now there lay a small peece of Cabbage leafe upon her ruffe, which, with her Ladiships blushing besides, bewray'd the good Madam to have beene eating wholsome beefe, and Cabbage.

Of Travelling.

Of Travelling.

A QUESTION being asked what creature were the greatest travellours next unto men: one answered a dogge, one a horse, and some one beast, some another; but when every one had delivered his opinion, saith he that proposed it, I hold the greatest travellours of

any

any creature next unto a man, is *that which he breedes*, and sticks neerest unto him; I meane that small beast called a Louse.

Women Writers.

Women Writers.

A QUESTION being asked, why women, either all, or the most part, when they learne to write, practise Romane hand; it was answered him againe, that it stood with great reason, for he had never heard of any woman that made good Secretary.

A Silly Question.

A Silly Question.

TWO Gentlemen lying together, saith the one to the other, prethee *Franke* let us rise early to morrow, because it is

Holy-day. Holy-day, answered he? What Holy day? the other replied, it is the day of our blessed Lady. What saith he, *Is it the day of her Circumcision.*

A wise Answer.

A wise Answer.

A GRAVE and wise man was reprehended by his friend for dancing with young folkes at night, and told him how ill it became a man of his wisedome and dignitie. But he made answer, *that he which is wise in the day may dote a little at night. Semel in Anno, ridet Apollo.*

A Taunt to a Lawyer.

A Taunt to a Lawyer.

A CERTAINE Lawyer, that was a very bigge and corpulent man, pleading against a Gentleman, a neigh-

bour of his, used him with uncivill tearmes. Well, said the Gentleman, I thought by reason of neighbourhood, you would give me better respect; but it is no matter. *Non omnes sancti, qui Calcant limina templi:* The greatest Calves, are not alwayes the fattest Veale.

Two friends well met.

Two friends well met.

IN the time of King *Henry* the Eight, there was a great difference [between] two eminent Courtiers and Officers of State, that nothing would satisfie either of 'em, but the ruine of the other, although there was great mediation of friends on each part: To be briefe, so far the one prevailed, that he procured his adversary to be committed to the Tower: where after hee had remained some dayes, the other

also fell into the Kings disfavour, and likewise (being one of the white staves) was committed to the same Prison: which when his adversary saw, smiling, he said, *He was glad to see him walke without a staffe.*

CAMPE JESTS.

Lib. I. Part II.

A Casheird Captaine.

A Casheird Captaine.

A CAPTAINE in the Low Countries being casheir'd, and his Company conferred on another, he grew more private and melancolly than usually; and not long after being met by the others Leivetenant, was kindly saluted. Many Complements past, the Leivetenant demanded of him, why he was so strange of late, to absent himselfe so long from his Captaine, who much desired to see

him. He answered, I pray you commend me to your Captaine, and tell him, *hee had my company too late.*

A wager of Eating.

A wager of Eating.

AN *English* Captaine, and a *Dutch* Captaine, both stout Trencher men, laid a wager, which of them at one set meale could eate most. Earnest was given; and they cast lots which of them should bespeake their provant: It fell to the *Dutchman*, who presently went downe into the Kitchen, and bespake of the Hostesse of the Ordinary a fat Capon, and a dozen of Larkes, and so came up againe to his company. Presently the *English* Captaine went downe, to enquire what he had spoke for, the Hostesse told him, a Capon, and a dozen of Larkes.

How? saith he. I say Hostesse, *send into the Market, and buy for me a dozen of Capons, and one Larke.* The *Dutch* man overhearing him, and supposing by his words, his stomacke to be mightier, than indeede it was, presently came to composition, and recanted his bargaine.

Two old Captaines.

Two old Captaines.

TWO ancient Captaines looking on the rich hangings of Eightie eight; Observing in the border thereof, the faces of all the prime Commanders, and gentlemen of note, that had beene in the service. Well, saith the one to the other, if every man had his right, my face might have had the honour to have beene placed here, before some that I see: for I am sure, I was ingaged in the hottest

incounter. The other replyed, content thy selfe Captaine; tis well knowne, thou art an old Souldier, and *reserved for another hanging.*

Of Grave Maurice, and Marquesse Spinola.

Of Grave Maurice, and Marquesse Spinola.

IT is reported of *Marquesse Spinola*, that when he came first with an army into the Low-Countries, hee sent word to *Grave Maurice*, hee was now come somewhat neerer him, and purposed to sit as close unto him, as his Cassocke to his backe: to whom *Grave Maurice* return'd this answer; that hee had often knowne when a *Souldier had tooke a Merchants cloake from his shoulders*, but that a Merchant should plucke off a

Souldiers Cassocke, hee had seldome heard, or never.

Of a Captaine to be arrested.

Of a Captaine to be arrested.

ONE Captain *Leonard Sampson*, well knowne about this towne, being indepted, was way-layd by his creditours, who had feed Sergeants to arrest him; the Sergeants spying him in cheapeside, were stealing behind him to clap him on the shoulders unawares: which a Gentleman a friend of his perceiving, he cryed out aloude unto him, and sayd, *the Philistians bee upon thee Sampson.* At which words the Captaine suddenly looking backe, and espying the Catchpoles, drew his sword, and by that meanes escaped from the Arrest.

An old Goose.

An old Goose.

HENRY the fourth, King of *France*, of late famous memory, being upon a long march, where victualls at that time, were very scarse, hee grew extreamely a hungred. At last an honest Gentleman brought the legge of a brood Goose Carbonadoed; which the King taking, and tugging with his teeth a long while, ere he could pull it a sunder, *Mori die*, saith he, *this is sure a limbe of that Goose, which in Camillus his time, by her gabling saved the Roman Capitoll.*

Of an English Generall to some of his Officers.

Of an English Generall to some of his Officers.

SIR *Francis Veire*, a brave and eminent Generall, yet for his severity not well spoken of amongst his Souldiers, upon a time disguising himselfe, hee listned to a Tent, where hee heard diverse of his Officers speake very harshly against him. And when they had ended their discourse, hee discovered himselfe, and sayd, when you next speake ill of me, I would wish you for your owne sakes, *to doe it a little farther off.*

A Marriner in a storme.

A Marriner in a storme.

IT chanced that a Merchants ship was violently tossed by a storme at Sea, insomuch that all despairing of safety, betooke themselves to prayer, saving one onely Marriner, who was ever wishing to see two starres. O (saith he) that I could see but two starres, or but one of the two! and of these words he made so often repitition, that disturbing the meditations of the rest, at length one asked him what two starres, or what one starre he meant, to whom he replyed, *O that I could but see the starre in Cheape-side, or the starre in Coleman streete*, I care not whether.

A Salutation betwixt two Captaines.

A Salutation betwixt two Captaines.

TWO Souldiers of eminent command, and of contrary sides, the one an approoved valiant man, the other a knowne Coward, upon a truce made, came to enterview: when the Cowardly Captaine comming to salute the other, sayd, doe you not know me? the other answered, sir I should better have knowne you, if you had showed me your backe: for that *I have seene often, but your face* (*till now*) *never.*

A desperate Saylor.

A desperate Saylor.

A SHIP under Sayle being accidentally set on fire, by chance there was in it a desperate Saylor, who seeing

the vessell burne under them, that no hope of life appear'd to any man but that all must perish betwixt the two Elements of fire and water; hee standing upon the hatches, and is it so (saith he) Nay then, *some roasted and some sod:* and with that desperately leapt into the Sea.

A drunken Souldier.

A drunken Souldier.

A RIOTOUS drunken Souldier, that had lost the sheath of his dagger, carryed it naked in his hand: and being demanded by one that knew him, why he bore a drawne weapon so dangerously about with him? he made answere, it was *to stab him that was drunke before him.*

An Abhominable truth.

An Abhominable truth.

TWO having met the field in a frosty morning, it hapned that one of them with an unluckey backe blow strucke the others head cleane from his shoulders. Which done, fearing the severity of the Law, enacted against duells, and his wit (as it is then for the most part sharpest) steading him in his necessity, he clapt the head fresh bleeding on to the necke againe; holding it close, till the cold ayre had setled, and knit it fast as before. After this, he had him straightway to the next Taverne, there with a good fire and wine to comfort him. But the wounded party, when he had sate awhile, (the heate having expeld the Frost, and dissolved the congealed blood) thinking to blow his nose and throw away the

filth, *He flung his owne head into the fire:* which as I heard, could never be set right since.

Of a Welch-man that challenged the field.

Of a Welch-man that challenged the field.

A WELCH-MAN in heate of blood, challenged an Englishman the field; and because he thought that was the safest, he would fight at no weapon but sword and buckler. Well, the field was appointed, the parties met, both readily provided: when the Englishman standing close upon his guard and watching his opportunity, strook the other a good blow below the knee. The welch-man feeling it smart, and seeing the blood runne downe, threw his weapons away; and swearing and staring, sploot

(quoth

(quoth he) *was not her buckler broad enough, but her must hit her upon the legge ?*

A sharpe Sword.

A sharpe Sword.

ONE commended the goodnesse of his blade: for (sayeth he) going to cut a hard barly loafe; for want of a knife, I made use of my sword (a thing not unusuall with us Souldiers in warre) and summoning all my strength together ere I could be aware, *I sliced through the loafe, my selfe, and two behind me.* As sure as I live (quoth he) quite through my selfe, and two men behinde me.

A pretty way to reconcile enemies.

A pretty way to reconcile enemies.

TWO Captaines fallen out, that breathed nothing but death and destruction one to the other, were by the mediation of some friends, brought to milder termes, and perswaded to referre the businesse, to bee decided by a grave understanding Gentleman, well knowne to them all. When they had condescended to this, and the Gentleman accordingly had undertaken to determine the matter; he brought them privately into a roome, making them sweare there devoutly, that since they had referred themselves to him, they would stand to his award. Which done, this (saith he) is my sentence, *that you stirre not hence, till you are reconciled,*

and with that left 'em. The Captaines finding themselves bound by oath, and not willing to stay there prisoners long, because pressed by urgent occasions, presently came to composition, and departed friends.

Two Ancient Companions.

Two Ancient Companions.

TWO old Souldiers and companions, that had served in the Low Countries twenty odde yeares together; in the last German warre, tooke pay under the King of *Sweden:* and whilst his Majestie lay with his Army before *Frankford*, it chanced as they two, with some others, were tipling, just as one of them, was heaving up a great Bombard of beere, to fill his cup, it chanced I say, that a bullet from the besieged wall strooke the Jacke

out of his hand, and with it halfe his head off. The other his ancient Familiar, and acquaintance seeing it; Zounds (saith he, swearing like a mad man) *the drink's all spilt.*

A stolne Pigge.

A stolne Pigge.

A POORE Garrison Souldier, rambling one day abroad, to pillage the Country, without license from his Captaine, could light on nothing but a Pig, which he brought home, and not carrying it over closely, was apprehended by the Officers, and after examination by a Martiall Law adjudged to be hang'd. Which sentence was presently to be executed, the man was brought to the Gallowes, and the rope about his necke: but by some intercession made to his

Captaine for him (the fact not being great) a pardon was granted and he acquitted. Who when he came downe, his comrades flocking about him, asked him how he lik'd his Pig? Marry, a poxe take the Pigge, and a Plague to (quoth he) *the Petty-toes had almost choak'd me.*

A little Sword.

A little Sword.

A CERTAINE Cōmander espying one of his Company with a little sword called him to him, and asked him why he wore no better weapon: for (saith he) thy enemie Juglar-like, wil swallow such a knife as this is. Sir, replyed the Souldier, if I misse not my aime, *I shall make it enter his stomacke the wrong way.*

Of a marryed man who had but one eye.

Of a marryed man who had but one eye.

A MAN with one eye, thinking hee had married a Virgin, and finding that she had before beene visited, grew into very bitter language, upbraiding her of inchastity, saying, she came not unto him, (as he expected) sound and perfect. The woman made answere, why shouldst thou look, that I should come so unto thee, that art thy selfe neither sound, nor perfect, being halfe blinde, as wanting one of thine eyes. I but woman (saith he) this hurt which I have, I received from mine enemie. She answered him againe; why, and know thou man, *that this flaw which I have got, I received from my friend.*

Of a Gentleman-Vsher to fight a Duell.

Of a Gentleman-Vsher to fight a Duell.

A GENTLEMAN-Usher, questionlesse redoubted and valiant, as by the Sequell will appeare, fell at varience with another Gentleman, Retainer to his Lady; insomuch that they challenged the field, and appointed the place, and time of meeting, which was to be the morrow morning. But this Spruce Usher, loath (as it seemes) to doe any thing without warrant, went very wisely over night to his Lady, to desire her leave, to revenge himselfe on his enemie; which (saith he) has abused me, *and that with your Ladiships consent, I shall soone proove on his dearest life.* The good young Lady halfe frighted with his valiant language,

would

would much lesse suffer blowes: but calling them together, she charged them on paine of her utter displeasure, from thence forward to live peaceably, and as good friends should.

A resolute speech of one contemned for his low parentage.

A resolute speech of one contemned for his low parentage.

A MAN of obscure birth, attaining to a place of great Command, had power over many of better descent than himselfe; who murmured that so meane a Personage should bee preferred before them. Whereupon, perceiving how they repined at his advancement, he sayd unto them; Gentlemen question not my birth, nor who my Father was. *I am the Sonne of mine owne desert, and mine owne fortune:* and any man with my good leave,

and liking, shall weare my dignities, if by his better demerrits he can win them from me.

A Souldier-like Answere.

A Souldier-like Answere.

A FELLOW maym'd and lame, made suite to a Captaine, that he might be entertained, and serve under him. The Captaine seeing his infirmitie, sayd, what should I doe with such as thee in my Regiment, thou art lame and impotent? O but sir (quoth the man) if you will please to consider, *the vertue of a Souldier consists in standing to his tackle, and not in making use of his legges to runne away.*

A Desperate Lyer.

A Desperate Lyer.

A YOUNG drunken rascall, that had beene in the late German wars, at his returne backe, boasted of what repute he was, and how highly honoured in the Imperiall Court. For (saith he) the *Polonian* King, a confederate of the Emperours, being resident at *Vienna* with him; it chanced that one day after dinner, they sent for me; where in a private retiring roome, we were very merry, and tippled freely. But after many healths and carouses gone round, the Emperour seeing me hold out stifly, and willing to overthrow mee, he plyed me so long with full cups, till at last quite over-gorged with wine, *I spew'd in the King of Polands Cod-peice.*

An old Song on the Spanish Armado in '88.

An old Song on the Spanish Armado in '88.

SOME yeares of late, in eighty eight
As I doe well remember;
It was some say, nineteenth of May,
But some say in September,
But some say in September.

The Spanish *traine lanch'd forth amaine,*
With many a fine Brevado,
Their, as they thought, but it proov'd not,
Invincible Armado,
Invincible &c.

There was a little man, that dwelt in Spain
Who shot well in a Gun-a,

Don Pedro *hight, as blacke a wight,*
As the Knight of the Sunn-a,
As the &c.

King Philip *made him Admirall,*
And bid him not to stay-a,
But to destroy both man and boy,
And so to come his way-a,
And so &c.

Their Navie was well victualled
With bisket, Pease, and Bacon:
They brought 2 ships ful fraught with whips,
But I thinke they were mistaken,
But I &c.

Their men was young, munition strong,
And to doe us more harm-a,

They thought it meete to joyne their fleete,
All with the Prince of Parma's,
All with &c.

They coasted round about our land,
And so came in by Dover :
But we had men, soone set on them,
And threw the rascals over,
And threw &c.

The Queene was then at Tilsbury,
What could we more desire-a ?
And sir Francis Drake, *for her sweete sake,*
Did set them all on fire-a,
Did set &c.

When straight they fled by sea and land,
So that one man kill'd threescore-a,

And but that they all ran away,
O' my Soule he had kill'd more-a,
O' my Soule &c.

Then let them neither brag nor boast,
But if they come agen-a,
Let 'em take heede they doe not speede,
As they did they know when-a,
As they did they know when-a.

To the Reader.

WEE should wrong Custome, not to bring
our guests
The second course, to furnish out the feast,
Mens pallats being nice, our wits must striv
To Cooke varieties, such as may give
A relish to their fancies: wherefore now
After Court, Campe, and Citie Jests I trow
A Colledge commons will not doe a misse
Amongst the rest; nor a good Popish dish,
Fetcht frō the Cloysters, and to end the cheere
You must expect some Country viands here.
If thou canst like, fall too, but if thou hast
(Reader) *a squemish appitite; nor tast*

I charge thee, nor come nigh: sick stomacks al
Concoct the choisest dainties into gall.
In short, here is the off-spring of a braine
That never labour'd yet, but with these twain
If thou affects the first borne, on: this other
Though not twin-born, is equal to his brother,
And who so marks, shal find he will not faile
Jest for his Jeere, Taunt ready for his Tale.

COLLEDGE JESTS.

Lib. I. Part III.

A Tutor and his Scholler.

A Tutor and his Scholler.

A YOUNG lad of a Colledge in *Oxford*, when he should have beene in the publicke Hall at disputations, a little before the time, fell a sleepe, and by that meanes failed of comming downe. His Tutor being then *Moderator*, missed him, and after exercise was done, went up to his study ; where finding him a-sleep, he waked him, chid him for sleeping at that time of day, and angrily

askt him why he was not at disputations. The youth after a little yawning and stretching, replyed, Truely sir, *I did not dreame of it.*

The Principall of an house.

The Principall of an house.

A PLEASANT fellow came to the Principall of a House, and pretending that he had received wrong by some of the society, complained unto him in this manner: Sir, sayd he, I have beene abused by a company of Rascalls, belonging to this house, and knowing you to bee the *Principall*, I thought good to acquaint you, &c.

Of a Doctors man.

Of a Doctors man.

AN old Doctor lying on his death-bed, and willing to doe an antient servant of his what good hee could; he wished him to professe Physicke, and he would leave him certaine prescriptions, both to benefit his knowledge and estate. Amongst others, this was the maine, that when hee came to visite any Patient, hee should observe curiously what bones hee saw scattered about the roome; if he found any of Fish, then he should tell him, he tooke a surfeit of such a kinde of fish as he might guesse it by the bones, and so likewise of Beefe, Veale, Mutton, Capon, Rabbet, &c. and to judge by the fragments, and reversions, which were more certaine, than to presume upon the disease by the sicke mans

water, wherein he knew he was altogether unpractised, and unskilfull. In processe of time, so it fell out, that being sent for by one that was sicke of an impostume, and the roome so cleane swept, that he could finde no apparant signe in the floore, by which he might conjecture of any certaine disease; at length prying very curiously, under his bed hee spide a saddle. Whereupon hee came to the sicke party, and seriously told him, that he had now searcht into the nature of the disease; for by feeling of his pulse he might well perceive, that he had taken a great surfeit, *by eating of a horse:* at which the Patient fell into such an extreame laughter, that his Impostume breaking, he was suddenly cured, and the fellow grew thereby more famous.

Of Peter Martyr.

Of Peter Martyr.

ONE *Peter Martyr* a great Scholler, and very famous in his time, had beene a long suiter for a Bishopricke, but was still crost in his suite: At last foure Fryers Confessours were preferred together to foure vacant Seas, and he not remembred. Which hee hearing of, said, Methinks *amongst so many Confessours, one Martyr would not have done amisse.*

A young Master of Arts.

A young Master of Arts.

A YOUNG Master of Arts, the very next day after the Commencement, having his course to a common place in the Chappell, where were divers that but the day before had taken their degree, chose his Text out of the eight Chapter

of *Job;* the words were these, *We are but of yesterday, and know nothing.* This Text, saith he, doth fitly divide it selfe into two Branches; our Standing, and our Understanding: our Standing, in these words, *Wee are but of Yesterday:* our Understanding, *We know nothing.*

Two Schollers.

Two Schollers.

TWO Schollers of the same Colledge, the one called *Paine*, the other *Culpepper*, were both in fault, but *Paine* in the lesse. At last when the offence came to be censured, it was no lesse than expulsion from the Colledge. But *Culpepper*, though the greater delinquent, finding more friends, had his sentence taken off, and liberty to remaine still in the house; but the other suffered

for example. A little after, a Master of Arts of another house comming to visite a friend of his, that was of the Colledge where this was done; amongst other discourse, askt what became of the businesse betwixt the two Schollers; hee told him in briefe, how *Paine* that was in the least fault was punish'd, and *Culpepper* in the greater pardoned: whereupon he instantly replied, Nay, then I thinke *Ovid* did Prophesie of this, when he said,

Pœna perire potest, culpa perennis erit.

Of a Scholler married.

Of a Scholler married.

A SCHOLLER that had married a young wife, and was still at his Booke, preferring his serious study before dalliance with her. At length, as shee was one day wantoning whilst he was

reading;

reading; Sir, saith shee, I could wish that I had beene made a Booke, for then you would still be poring upon me, and I should never, night nor day be out of your fingers. So would I (Sweet-heart) answered he, so I might chuse what booke. When she demanded of him what booke he would wish her to be: Marry good wife (saith he) an Almanacke, for so *I might have every yeare a new one.*

An Epitaph.

An Epitaph.

A GENTLEMAN having lost a deare friend of his, and willing to bestow some monument upon him after his death, comes to a Scholler, desiring him to make him an Epitaph for that purpose; he told him with all his heart, demanding

manding what speciall vertues his friend had when he lived, for which he might commend him to posteritie. The Gentleman answered, he never took notice of any particular vertues. He asked him then, what noted vices he was guiltie of? He told him againe, not any that he knew, but that he was a good morall man, and more hee could not speake for him. The third question was, how old hee was when he departed his life: the Gentleman answered, he was just sixtie yeares of age. Whereupon the Scholler perceiving he was noteable for nothing, writ this Epitaph.

Here lyes a man was borne, and cry'd,
Told threescore years, fell sicke and dy'd.

One created Master of Arts.

One created Master of Arts.

TWO Gentlemen meeting, saith one of 'em, would you beleeve that such a man being late at *Oxford*, had the courtesie done him to be made Master of Arts? that Dunce? replied the other: *O yes without Question.*

Of coughing in ones Grave.

Of coughing in ones Grave.

A MASTER of Arts acting in a Tragedy, his part was to be slaine upon the stage: which was accordingly personated, and he lay seemingly dead a great while, before the time came that hee should be taken away. At last a passion tooke him, and forced him to cough so loud, that the generall auditory perceived it. Whereupon many of

them fell into a great laughter, but he rising up excused it thus: You may see what it is (Gentlemen) to drinke in ones porridge, for *he shall cough in his Grave.*

Of the twelve Signes.

Of the twelve Signes.

ONE being desirous to know what twelve severall Nations, nearest resemble the twelve moneths, having their severall influences from them, was by one that stood by, in Distichs, thus answered.

1. Aquarius *bids the* Russian *at home tarry,*
 And use baths, furres, and fires in January.
2. Piscis *in* February *bids keepe warme,*
 Least haile, raine, snow, may doe the Lapland harme.

3. March *of* Mars *Savours,* Aries *the Commander.*
 To him belongs the Warlik Netherlander.
4. Aprill *hath correspondence to the* French;
 And Taurus *tells us that he loves a wench.*
5. *In* Gemini *the* Italian *loves to play;*
 And therefore hee is like the moneth of May.
6. *The moneth of* June *is govern'd by the* Crab:
 The Spaniard's *hot, and he must have a Drabbe.*
7. *In* July *the bright Sunne in* Virgo *swayes:*
 The parched Moores *are tanned by his rayes.*
8. Leo *in* August *reignes: the* Indian *then,*

Though naked, may be counted amongst men.

9. *The* English, *the* Goate *invites* (*as I remember,*)
To challenge to himselfe the moneth of September.

10. *The* Scorpion *ripens Harvest in* October.
The Germaine *claimes that moneth, though seldome sober.*

11. *The* Austrian, *who his sleepe doth never vary,*
November *claimes sway'd by the* Sagittary.

12. *Vpon th'* Hungarian Aquarius *powers,*
Many full pots fill'd by Decembers *showers.*

A Gentleman and a Parson.

A Gentleman and a Parson.

SOME pleasant Gentlemen riding by the High-way, espyed a Countrey Parson before them. Sayes one of them, yonder is a Scholler, let us mend our pace, and you shall heare me pose him with a question. They did so, and after a sleight salutation; Master parson, saith he, I pray you can you resolve me what part of speech is *Qui mihi decipulus?* Yes sir, I can, replies the Parson; *Puer es, cupis atque doceri.* The words are so familiar, they neede no Interpreter.

Of Bishop Gardiner.

Of Bishop Gardiner.

WHEN Bishop *Gardiner* was deposed by King *Edward*, and sent to the Tower, a fellow meeting him

by the way, in great derision saluted him with a low congee, saying, good morrow Bishop *Olim. O Gramercie Knave Semper*, replyed the Bishop, and so they past.

Playing with Words.

Playing with Words.

A DIVINE willing to play more with words than to be serious in the expounding of his Text, made his wit runne descant in this manner. This Diall, saith he, shewes wee must die all; yet notwithstanding, all houses are turned into Alehouses; our eares are converted into cates; our Paradice into a pare of Dice; our Marriage to a Merry age; our Matrimony, to a matter of money; *It was not so in the dayes of Noah, ah no, &c.*

A Witty Answer.

A Witty Answer.

A POORE Servitor that waited at the table in a Colledge Hall, snatched one of his Masters commons from his trencher, and eate it: for which being complain'd of to the Head of the House, and demanded why he did so; he made answer, *Opus & Usus, auferendi casus exigunt;* that being a rule in Grammer.

Of a Translator.

Of a Translator.

ONE that had translated many volumes, at length publishing the History of *Suitonius Tranquillus* in *English*, a pleasant Gentleman writ this Disticke.

Philemon *with Translations doth so fill us.*
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus.

A Scholler and a Townsman.

A Scholler and a Townsman.

A CERTAINE fellow with a Pitchforke in his hand, was measuring a Townsman and a Scholler, setting them first backe to backe, and then after considering them brow to brow: at length being ask'd which of them was highest; I finde, saith hee, the Scholler to be higher than the Townsman, *by thus much*, pointing to the tines of his prong.

A Traveller drowned.

A Traveller drowned.

WHEN a Gentleman heard that a Travellour, a friend of his, was drowned, hee fetcht a great sigh and said, Now God rest his soule, for he is gone the way of all flesh; Nay, saith another then standing by, if he be drowned, *he is rather gone the way of all Fish.*

A Doctors Answer.

A Doctors Answer.

A WORTHY Doctor, amongst many other charitable deeds, made a faire causey at his owne charge, to the great benefit of the Country: and being there one day in person, and to visite the labourers, it hapned that a Noble man rid that way, and knowing him, gave him a kinde salutation: but withall, thinking to breake a Jest upon him; Mr. Doctor, saith he, for all your charges and paines, I beleeve not, that this is the high way to heaven. I am of your minde in that (my Lord) replied the Doctor, for if it were, *I should have wondred to have met your Lordship here.*

Of a Doctor of Physick, and a Servingman.

Of a Doctor of Physick, and a Servingman.

ONE thinking to put a tricke upon an excellent Doctor of Physicke, had mingled the powder of a bricke-bat with his water in his Vrinall, which setling to the bottome, shewes just like red gravell that comes from the Kidneyes. This done, hee shew'd it to the Doctor, and told him it was his Masters water, who lay in grievous paine, desiring his worships counsell, what would give him ease. The Doctor chafed up and downe, and tried it by the fire, and in conclusion found out the fellowes knavery. Whereupon, cunningly closing with him, friend (saith he) wouldst thou have my advice to prevent this terrible disease, growing

on thy Master? Yes sir, replyed the fellow, that was the cause of my comming to your worship. Then tell him, all that I can prescribe at this time, is, *That he eate no more brick-bats:* at which word he broke the Urinall upon his pate, and so left him.

A Doctor and a Scholler.

A Doctor and a Scholler.

AN Vniversitie Doctor, hearing a fellow Commoner speake louder at dinner than the rest, bad a Servitor that waited goe to him, and tell him *Vir sapit, qui pauca loquitur;* which being delivered him, commend me, saith he, to Mr. Doctor, and tell him againe, *Vir loquitur, qui pauca sapit.*

An Epigrame.

An Epigrame.

VPON one that had an exceeding long nose, and great gag'd teeth, standing some distance one from another; Sir *T. More* made this Epigram.

Si tuus in solem statuatur nasus hiante,
Ore, bene ostendes dentibus hora quota est.

Thus Englished.

Gape 'gainst the Sunne, and by thy teeth and nose,
Tis easie to perceive how the day goes.

A moderate Drinker.

A moderate Drinker.

A GENTLE man of a very temperate dyet, sitting at table where there was great plenty of wine, drunke very sparingly; which being observed by another that sate over against him; Sir,

saith he, if none in the world would drinke more than you, wine would be cheape. Nay rather (replied the other) if all men did drinke as I doe, it would make wine very deare; *for I drinke as much as I can.*

A Boyes answer to Queene Elizabeth.

A Boyes answer to Queene Elizabeth.

QVEENE *Elizabeth* comming to the Free-Schoole, which shee had erected in Westminster; pleasantly asked a Boy, how often he had beene whipt: the Boy answered her with that Verse out of *Virgil,*

Infandum Regina jubes renovere dolorem.

She liking his answer, for it was suddaine, and apposite, gave him some money, which he receiving, said,

Quis, nisi mentis inops, oblatum respuit aurum?

As the same Poet hath it in another place. The Queene was much taken with his wit, and a little after, as soone as he was capable, tooke occasion to preferre him.

Bellarmine confuted.

Bellarmine confuted.

A MINISTER was very envious against *Bellarmine*, and used to buffet him in the Pulpit, still when he found him crosse to his opinion, saying; Ha *Bellarmine*, Art thou there with thy Beares? I will be with my Dogs anon, and baite thee. But I'le confute thee in one word, *Bellarmine thou lyest;* and sure it is great pitty, that *such a fellow as thou art should have so much learning.*

Of the Word Ominous.

Of the Word Ominous.

A GENTLEMAN (no great Clarke you may imagine) hearing the word Ominous twice or thrice iterated, demanded of one that sate by, what the true Etimologie and signification of the word was. I will tell you sir, replied the other: An *Oxford* Scholler, a hard Student, sitting up late one night, his Candle went out, insomuch as he was forced to goe downe in the darke to light it, but by the way, hitting his nose against the post, he cryed out, *O my nose:* and so the word came first in use.

An Epitaph on Mr. Kitching.

An Epitaph on Mr. Kitching.

HERE lyes in the faire flower of his youth,
Once his friends joy, and now his parents ruth.
Since Kitching *was his name, as I have found,*
I see Death keepes his Kitching *under ground:*
And the poore Wormes that flesh of late did eate,
Devoure their Kitching *now for want of meate.*
Such was his end, and Reader it must be,
As well thy ruine, as the end of me.

Of a Doctor of Physicke that lay sicke.

Of a Doctor of Physicke that lay sicke.

A DOCTOR of Physicke, unmarried, was so extremely sick of an impostume, that all the Colledge had given him over. His men seeing how the case stood with their Master, every one began to rifle the Chamber, and lay hands upon what they could spie, not leaving him so much as the cloathes he was wont to weare: which an Ape, he had then, observing, thought hee would do as the rest did, and searching about, could finde nothing save his Doctors Cap, which hee put upon his owne head, and in that posture came and sate downe by the bed-side: the sicke man seeing him, fell into so violent a laughter, that his

Impostume broke, and he by that meanes was recovered.

Of Women.

Of Women.

ONE that in all his discourse inveighed against women, was therefore sharpely reproved by some Gentlemen. Amongst the rest, one of them askt him, why hee was so virulent against them, whereas many learned men had filled volumes with their praises. I, I, saith hee, those learned men writ what women ought to be, but I *tell you what they are.*

An Epitaph.

An Epitaph.

O DEUS omnipotens vituli miserere Johannis,
Quem mors præveniens non sinit esse bovem.

The same Paraphrased.

Heaven of his soule take charge, who of
His time did live but halfe,
Who might have growne to be an Oxe,
But dy'd (you see) a Calfe.

A young Scholler's devise.

A young Scholler's devise.

A YOUNG Academian having runne himselfe into deepe Arrerages, and knowing his father to be close fisted, could not tell which way to fetch over the old man for money. At last, having cast many projects in his head, and find-

ing that none of them would take, he wrote in conclusion a lamentable letter to his father, to certifie him that he was dead, and earnestly desired him, *to send him up money to defray the charges of his buriall.*

A Colledge-Cooke, and a young Scholler.

A Colledge-Cooke, and a young Scholler.

THE Master Cooke of a Colledge serving up dinner, gave a Neates tongue to a Scholler to carry to the table: the Scholler not having full hold of it let it fall, so that it was not fit for service; whereat the Cook was angry and gave him some unseemely language: but the Scholler replyed, I prithee, Cooke, fret not thy selfe, it was but *Lapsus linguæ.*

A Physiognomer.

A Physiognomer.

ONE that was a great Practisioner of Physiognomie, reading late at night, hapned upon a place which sayd hayrie men for the most part are dull, and a thicke long beard betokened a foole. He tooke downe his looking-glasse in one hand, and held the candle in the other to observe the growth and fashion of his owne ; holding it so long, till at length by accident he fired it : whereupon he wrote on the Margent (as well hee might) *Probatum est.*

Upon the burning of a Schoole.

1.

Upon the burning of a Schoole.

WHAT heate of learning kindled your desire,
(*Ye Muses sonnes*) *to set your house on fire?*

What love of learning in your brests did burne,
Those sparkes of vertue into flames to turne?
Or was't some higher cause? were the hot Gods,
Venus *and* Vulcan (*old friends*) *now at odds?*
If that be so, then never let the Dolt
Be prais'd for making Armes, or thunder-bolt.
Let Poets pennes paint onely his disgrace,
His clubby foote, horn'd brow, and sooty face.

2.

What ere was cause, sure ill was the event
Which justly all the Muses may lament.
But above all (*for names sake*) Poly-phymny

Bewayle the downefall of the learned chimney.
There might you see, where without speech or sence,
Lay the sad ashes of an Accidence.
What number then of Nounes *to wracke did goe?*
As Domus, Liber, *and a great sort moe.*
A wofull case! No Case *the flame did spare:*
Each Gender *in this losse had common share.*

3

There might you see the ruefull Declinations,
The fifteene Pronouns, *and foure* Conjugations.
Some Gerunds Di, *and* Do *were overcome,*

Th' other with heate and smoake was quite strucke Dum.
Supines *lay gasping upwards voyde of Sences:*
The Moodes *grew mad to see imperfect* Tenses.
Adverbs *of place were throwne downe lofty stories,*
As Ubi, Ibi, illic, intus, foris.
Conjunctions *so disjoyn'd, as you would wonder*
No coupling there, but it was burnt asunder.

4.

The Præpositions *knew not where to be:*
Each Interjection *cry'd, hei! woe is me.*
For the due joyning of which words againe,

A Neighbour call'd qui mihi *come a-maine:*
Else sure the fire had into flames them turn'd:
Now 'gan the flames the Heteroclites *to cumber,*
And poore Supellex *lost his Plurall Number;*
Of Verbes *there had beene left scarce one in twenty,*
Had there not come by chance
As in præsenti.

Cold Weather.

Cold Weather.

ONE blowing the fire in Winter time, by chance the snout of the bellowes dropped off, which he finding, sayd, the weather is very cold, *for the bellowes nose dropt.*

Lawyers and Souldiers.

Lawyers and Souldiers.

IF Lawyers had for tearme, a tearme of warre,
Souldiers would be as rich as Lawyers are.
But here's the difference betweene gunnes and gownes.
These take good angels, th' other take crackt crownes.

A Metamorphosis of fooles.

A Metamorphosis of fooles.

ONE sayd Vaine-glorious fooles were turned into Asses, gluttonous fooles into Swine, pleasant fooles into Apes, proud fooles into Peacockes, and fantastique fooles into Butter-flyes.

Plato's yeare.

Plato's yeare.

TWO Schollers lay so long at an Inne, that they had not only spent all their money, but also runne in dept: wherefore to quit themselves, they told their Host of *Platoes* great yeare, and how that time sixe and thirty thousand yeares, the world should bee againe as it now was, and they should be in the same Inne and chamber againe; desiring with all that he would trust them till then. I (replyed my Host) I beleeve its true, that you will bee here sixe and thirtie thousand yeares hence, and without money too, just as you now are: therefore (by your leaves) *I will see the house discharged, ere I let you goe.*

A Souldier begging of a Scholler.

A Souldier begging of a Scholler.

A SOULDIER begging by chance of a poore Scholler, the Scholler asked him by what authority he went so a begging. Sir, sayd the Souldier, I have a license; the Scholler replyed againe, *Well thou mayst have lice, but sence thou hast none,* to beg of a poore Scholler.

A pretty passage.

A pretty passage.

AT my writing of these same, being by chance in my study after supper, my candle went out, insomuch that I was faine to call one that waited on me, to light it againe. He came, tooke

it with him, and holding by the candle onely (which it seems strucke pretty fast in the sticke) after hee had lighted it, he lost the Candlesticke by the way; and albeit was a heavie Pewter one, never mist it, till he came to set it downe. I asked him for my Candlesticke, hee star'd upon me awhile, and swore he had lost it: But by your good leave sir, sayd he, I will drinke first, (as I had then a tanckard of some Beere by me) and then Ile finde it. He did so, I laught heartily at the passage, and presently, whilst it tickled my fancie, inserted it here for a *Memorandum.*

A Funerall Sermon.

A Funerall Sermon.

A DIVINE, Preaching a funerall Sermon for one that had lived and dyed badly, sayd to his Neighbours: *how he lived you know. How he dyed I know. And where he is God knowes.* Thus much by way of Præface, now to my Text.

Two Schollers and a Miller.

Two Schollers and a Miller.

TWO Schollers merrily disposed, seeing a Miller ride before 'em on the high way, spurred up their Hackneyes to overtake him, with a purpose to Jeere him: and when they came at him, sayd one of them, God speed (Miller!) whether art thou (if a man may aske) more foole or knave? the Miller (riding

betwixt both) answered, *Truely Gentlemen I am betweene both.*

A conceite of a Woman.

A conceite of a Woman.

A WOMAN is a booke, and often found,
To prove far better in the sheets, than bound:
No marvaile then, why men take such delight
Above all things, to study in the night.

A Jest upon a Goose.

A Jest upon a Goose.

A GENTLEMAN called Mr. *Eaton,* being a good house keeper, and a very pleasant man at Table, upon a time admitted a plaine Scholler amongst

other guests ; who fell close to those dishes that stood before him, without offering any discourse at all. The Master of the house (supposing there was no more in him, than he outwardly made shew of) thought to put a trick upon him ; and when a fat goose was brought to the table, he carved liberally to every one, saving him. At length (as if he before forgot him) he took a peece, & offering to lay it upon his trencher, sayd, *And will you eate any? Goose.* Which the Scholler observing sayd nothing for the present: but when the Table was cleared, saith hee to the Master of the house, Sir I thank you for my good cheare, *the Goose is Eaton,* to which he gave such an accent that the other apprehending it, sayd, and how meant you that ? even as I spake replyed the

Scholler: *the Goose is Eaton, or Eaton is the Goose: all is but one.*

Of early rising.

Of early rising.

SOME Schollers having agreed to rise early next morning, and to goe a coursing, one of them overslept himselfe, and loving his bed well, scarce got up by dinner time, the other neverthelesse went accordingly as they had purposed over night, and sped so well, that by evening they were marching home with a lease of Hares: about which time, this Lazer walking that way meetes them, congratulates their good successe, and returnes backe with them. But they taxe him for breaking his word, and aske him if he did not promise to goe along. I, I confesse it, saith he, I did

promise

promise you to rise, but the truth is, *I did lye.*

A Major of Oxford.

A Major of Oxford.

A MAJOR of *Oxford* having fallen out with the President and fellowes of Mawdlin Colledge, soone after it, fell into a deepe melancholy; and his wife earnestly pressing to know the cause of his discontent: O (saith he) let me alone: I have a tricke in my head will undoe Mawdlin Colledge: his wife intreating him to tell what it might be: Quoth he, if I could but prove that *Henry* the eight were before *Henry* the seventh, I would tricke them ifaith.

Of M. Coales, and M. Billet.

Of M. Coales, and M. Billet.

A YOUNG Scholler comming to see a fresh fire, and perceiving none to be admitted but Masters of Arts, calls to the Porter, and tells him that hee was a kinsman of the Presidents; whom when the Porter had let in, hee carries him to his Master, and tells him that that Gentleman desired entrance as his kinsman. When the President demanded how he came to bee so, he answered, hee knew not by what meanes, *But that his name was billet and his worships Coales.* Upon which pleasant answere the President dismist him.

A Priest and a Patron.

A Priest and a Patron.

A BENEFICE being voyd, one neither of extraordinary learning, nor most commendable life came to the Patron, and intreated him to bestow the advowson upon him, who being acquainted with his insufficiencie, denyed him in these words, if I had an hundred benefices in my gift, I protest I would not conferre one of them upon thee. The Priest did presently reply, if I had a hundred sermons to make, onely you in my prayers should be unremembred.

Of a Scholler and his Sweetheart.

Of a Scholler and his Sweetheart.

A YOUNG Scholler lighting upon a handsome wench, had agreed with her to carry her into the Colledge, for

which purpose he had provided a large basket, wherein he put her, and covered her with rootes, Lettice, and such like commodities, and so carried it in upon his shoulders, as though he brought some provision for the house. But by the way, the bottome of the basket fayled, and the wenches legs did hang downe, and were visible as high as the garter. One meeting him asked him what burden he was carrying to the Colledge, who answered rootes and hearbes for sallets. And I commend thee quoth the other that thou hast the wit *to provide such good flesh for thy sallets.*

Of one that came to take Orders.

Of one that came to take Orders.

ONE comming before one of the Bishops Chaplaines to be examined, before he entred into orders: being a dunce, and knowing his owne insufficiencie: tooke a Scholler, his friend, along with him, to stand at his elbow and prompt him; The sentence proposed unto him by the examiner, was: *Quid levius fumo? id est, What is lighter than smoake?* and asking him what *quid* signified? *what*, saith the prompter: *what?* saith he, in a cleane contrary accent: He askt him next what *Levis* was: The prompter whispered in his eare, *More light, more light*, saith he, as if he had call'd for Candles, or to have had the

Casements set open: He askt him then the interpretation of *fumo: then smoake*, saith the prompter, *than a smocke*, saith the dunce: at which the Chaplaine smiled, and thinking hee had answered rather wittily, than ignorantly, admitted him.

On small Beere.

On small Beere.

A CITIZEN at his owne house, drinking to a Gentleman in a cup of sixe-shillings Beere; presented the bowle to him with these words: Sir I will assure you, though it be small, yet it is fresh. The Gentleman when he had tasted it, made answere; you say right indeede sir, *it is as fresh as if it had laine all night in water.*

An Old Latine verse, made witty use of.

An Old Latine verse, made witty use of.

THERE is an Hexameter in *Virgill,*

Quis, nisi mentis inops, oblatum respuat aurum?

Now two Schollers drinking a cup of beere to their mornings draught, one of them, tooke the pot in his hand and sayd, *Domine præbibo tibi totum poculum.* The other instantly replyed, *Quis, nisi mentis inops oblatum respuit ollum?*

Of the Masse.

Of the Masse.

SOME *Cambridge* Schollers reasoning together, one of them would have the word *Masse* never once named, but to be abandoned quite, and in time for-

gotten.

gotten. Wherefore in steed of *Michael-masse, Christmas, &c.* hee would have it sayd, *Michael-tide, Christ-tide, Candle-tide,* and so of the rest. This one in the Company would by no meanes approve of: for, saith he, my name is *Thomas,* so is many an honest mans more; and why, for what reason, should we be called *Tom-tides?*

Of three Cambridge Schollers.

Of three Cambridge Schollers.

TWO Gentlemen Schollers, that were brothers, and their name *Buck* having (when Buckes were in season) two Venison Pasties to supper; by chance came in one Mr. *Cooke,* sate downe, and was bid welcome: who observing their cheere, and thinking to play upon the Gentlemen, sayd, here is

Buck, Buck, Buck, and Buck. True, replyed one of the brothers, and Buck and Buck is good meate, but I pray you remember the Proverbe, the other asked him what Proverbe: Marry (saith he) *God sends meate, and the Devill sends Cookes.*

A simple fellowes Answere.

A simple fellowes Answere.

A PLAINE simple fellow that had for many yeares together belonged to a Colledge, and done the Drudgery worke of the house, was by chance in the Quadrangle, when one that was formerly of the foundation, but had long discontinued, came in well attended, to give the Master and fellowes a visit. This Gentleman knowing him, called him by his name, and asked him if he had

ever seene him before. The Groome looking well upon him, and remembring his countenance, made answere, O yes, (if it like your worship) I knew you from your first comming to the Colledge, *when you were a very scurvie Boy.*

A Scholler and a Dyer.

A Scholler and a Dyer.

AN University Dyer, a very bad Husband, complained to a Scholler that he had ill successe in his trade, and that his colours did not prove well. The Scholler told him, the onely way to helpe that, was to amend his life: for it was not possible *he which lived ill could dye well.*

Vpon old Hobson the Carrier of Cambridge.

Vpon old Hobson the Carrier of Cambridge.

HERE Hobson *lyes, who did most truely prove*
That he could never dye, whilst he did move:
So sung his destinie, never to rot,
Whilst he might still jog on, and keepe his trot.
Made of spheares mettall, never to decay,
Vntill his resolution was at stay.
Time numbers motion, yet without all crime
'Gainst truth, 'twas motion numbred out his time:
And like some engine moov'd with wheele and weight,

His principles being seasd, he ended straight.
Rest, that gives all us life, gave him his death,
And too much breathing put him out of breath:
Nor were it contradiction to affirme,
Too long vacation hastned on his Terme.
Ease was his chiefe disease, and to judge right
He dy'd for heavinesse, that his Carts were light.
His leasure told him that his time was come,
And lack of load made his life burdensome.
For had his doings lasted as they were,
He had beene an immortall carrier.
Obedient to the Moone he spent his date,
In course reciprocall; and had his fate

Linckt to the mutuall flowing of the seas:
Yet (strange to thinke) his waine was his disease.
His letters are deliver'd all, and gone;
Onely remaines this superscription.

Hobsons Epitaph.

Hobsons Epitaph.

HERE Hobson *lyes amongst his many debters,*
A man unlearned, yet of many letters:
The Schollers well can testifie as much,
That have receiv'd them from his pregnant pouch.
His carriage was well knowne oft t' have begun,
In Embassie 'twixt father and the Sonne.
In Cambridge *few (in good time be it spoken)*
But well remembreth him by some good token.

From thence to London rode he day by day,
Till death benighted him, he lost his way.
No wonder is it, that he thus is gone,
Since most men knew he long was drawing on.
His Teame was of the best, nor could he have
Bin mir'd in any ground, but in his grave:
And there he stickes indeede, still at a stand,
Vntill some Angell lende a helping hand.
So rest in peace thou ever-toyling swaine,
And supreame Waggoner, next to Charls-waine.

The end of the first Book.

A

BANQVET

OF

COVNTREY

AND

CITIE IESTS.

Lib. 2. Part 4.

Experire, ne ride,
ſed ride tamen.



LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Royſton*, and
are to be ſold at his Shoppe
in *Ivie-Lane* at the ſigne
of the Angell 1640.





To the Reader

as he deserves.

READER,

I PRESENT thee here with a booke, I dare not say with thy perusal, although the Authour spent many dayes in devising, and I some in revising it: Yet at my first undertaking of the paines, I was not so senselesse, to attempt what I thought would not please; but since, considering thou mayst be froward, thou mayst be curious, thou mayst be blockish, (for such there are, and some such we must expect,) considering I say, the divers and choyse pallats every publike feast must entertaine, and withall, the homelinesse of ours, I altogether despaired of giving full satisfaction. Notwith-

standing,

standing, concerning this new impression, thus much I can tell thee, there are some things superstuous blurred out, and some things not unapposite (I thinke) are added. If thou canst not love, obtaine so much command over thy selfe, and passions, as not to contemne; and I shall remaine,

Thine

Anonymos.

CITIE JESTS.

Lib. II. Part IV.

A Counsellour and his Client.

A Counsellour and his Client.

ONE making a long and tedious speech to a grave Counsellour, in the conclusion thereof, made an Appollogie to excuse himselfe, for being so troublesome. Troublesome? replied the Counsellour, I can assure you, no sir; you have not beene troublesome to me at all: for all the while you were speaking, *my minde was of another matter.*

Of a Countrey man.

Of a Countrey man.

A SIMPLE Countrey man having Terme-businesse in *London*, and being somewhat late abroad in the night, was stay'd by a Constable, and somewhat harshly entreated: the poore man observing how imperiously he commanded him, demanded of him what he was, he told him he was a Constable, and that was his *Watch.* And I pray you sir, for whom watch you? (saith the man) marry, answered the Constable, I watch for the King. For the King? replies hee againe simply: then I beseech you Sir, that I might passe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging: for I can bring you a certificate from some of my neighbours, who are now in towne, *that I am no such man.*

A Gentleman and a Barbar.

A Gentleman and a Barbar.

A BARBAR comming finically about a gentleman, was (as the most of them are) terrible full of talke: at length he found the leasure to aske if he would be trimm'd. Marry my friend (replied the Gentleman) if thou canst possibly, *doe it in silence.*

A Papist and a Puritan.

A Papist and a Puritan.

A PAPIST and a Puritan being next neighbours, and travelling by the high-way, where stood a woodden Crosse; the Papist put off his hat, and so past by: at which his neighbour onely smiled to himselfe and said nothing. But walking further, and passing by a tree that stood in the way, and not seeing him

move to that: Neighbour (saith he) I pray you in courtesie, will you resolve me a question? with all my heart (replied the other) so that if occasion be offered, you'le doe me the like. Both agreed: now then neighbour, saith the Puritan, I would know why you did not the like reverence unto the Tree, that you did unto the Crosse, being both one wood: the reason of that (saith the other) you shall soone know, but one thing first I must know of you: this morning, when you tooke leave of your wife, *Why did you kisse her lippes, and not her taile, seeing they were both made of one flesh?*

Of a Frieze Jerkings.

Of a Frieze Jerkings.

AN honest good fellow having worne a thredbare Jerkin, for the space of two yeares and a halfe: as soone as hee had compassed another such, for the good service it had done him, he made on it this Epitaph.

Here lie in peace, thou patient overcommer,
Of two cold Winters, and one scorching Summer.

A great Eater.

A great Eater.

A GENTLEMAN riding downe into the Countrey, was askt by his friend, what was the best newes at *London;* who answered he had, by reason of his sudden, and unexpected comming downe, not listned after any: Onely,

wot you what? (saith he). It is reported that *Woolner* the great Eater hath lost his Stomacke: to whom the other replyed, *If a poore man hath found it, he is directly undone.*

A Gentleman and a Citizen.

A Gentleman and a Citizen.

A GENTLEMAN and a Citizen walking together, just before them went two Aldermen. Saith the Gentleman to the other, there goes a Cuckold: at which the Citizen, his supposed friend, taking exceptions, tells the other what was spoken. Whereupon they made a complaint, and bearing him before the Major, the parties appeare, witnesse is call'd, the words justified: but the Gentleman pleads a mistake: for (quoth he) I said not by either of these worthy

Citizens, there goes a Cuckold, but the words that I spak, were, *There goes a Couple.* I, was it so saith the Major? if it were no otherwise, the matter is answered, and I here discharge you the Court.

A Clarke of a Church.

A Clarke of a Church.

THE Clarke of a Church having received some discontentment from the Parish, grew sullen upon it, and when Sunday came, that hee was to give out a Psalme, he sate still in his seate, and would not so much as open his lippes. But being often call'd upon, at last, looking somewhat doggedly upon the matter, Sing (saith he) to the praise of God, *Quicunque vult;* and presently went out of the Church.

Of a Cheesemonger.

Of a Cheese-monger.

A PURITAN comming to a Cheese-monger, to buy a Gossips, or Groaning Cheese, because his wife was ready to lye downe, the Master of the shop offered him a taste of that which he seemed best to like: who before he would put it to his mouth, he put his hat to his eyes, and began a long grace: which the Cheesemonger seeing; nay (saith he) since you meane, *instead of a taste, to make a meale out of my Cheese*, I assure you, you shall buy none here: for I can not afford it after that rate, and measure.

One with a great nose.

One with a great nose.

A GENTLEMAN with an extraordinary great nose, was walking along Cheapside; when an unhappy Prentice boy meeting him, made a sudden stand, at which the Gentleman musing, made a stand likewise, and asked him why hee did not keepe his way? the Lad answered, Sir, I would gladly passe by you, but I cānot for your nose. The Gentleman loth to be too much observed, or occasion of any tumult in the street, with his finger hee put his nose on the one side, and said, *Now youth, you may freely passe, the way lyes plaine before you.*

An English man at a French Ordinarie.

An English man at a French Ordinarie.

AN *English* man being in *France*, and at an Ordinary, where amongst other dishes were Woodcocks at the table; the *English* Gentleman some what before his time: tooke one of the Woodcocks heads, and pickt it, which one of the Mounsieurs observing, and thinking with his fine wit to play upon him; I have (saith he) ever noted these *English* men, that wheresoever Woodcocks are serv'd in, their fingers will be ever first in the dish; the rest laught at the Jest; and he for the present made no reply: but when the Table began to withdraw, and every one was silent, the *English* man fell into a great laughter; and be-

ing demanded the reason of it: troth (saith he) at a wondrous good Jest was made this night at Supper, which I protest hath so taken me, that *I shall never hereafter see a Woodcocke, but I shall either thinke of that Mounsieur, or some of his Countrey-men.*

A Cheater and a Tapster.

A Cheater and a Tapster.

A FELLOW that was exceeding dry, and had no money, came to a Taphouse, and calling for a Can of beere, drunke it off; which done, hee asked the Tapster if he had any bread: yes sir, saith he, you may have a whole dozen, if you please. No (saith the man) halfe a dozen will serve, and bring it in. The Tapster did so, and set them before him. Now, saith hee, because I will give thee

a good account, bring mee another Can of beere; which was no sooner done, but he dranke it off, and withall gave him two penny loaves; then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till hee had made it up to a full halfe dozen, and still for every Can gave him a loafe: then he asked him what was to pay; sixpence (saith the Tapster.) For what, saith the fellow? the Tapster replied, for beere, *Why, hadst thou not bread for thy beere*, answered the other? Why then, pay me for my bread, saith the Tapster. *Had'st thou not thy bread agen*, quoth the fellow? How can this be? so whilst the Tapster was studdying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, he stept out of doores, and paide nothing.

A man on the Gallowes.

A man on the Gallowes.

ONE that saw a poore fellow, in a very cold morning, upon the Gallowes in his shirt, and after a short confession ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (saith he) I much pitty him; he hath stood so long yonder in the cold, that *I am affraid hee will goe neare to catch his death.*

Two scuffling in the Streete.

Two scuffling in the Streete.

A MAN and a woman being together by the yeares in the street; and a great throng about them, a citizens wife passing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occasion of that uproare might be? You are a whore (sayes the Gentle-

man.) How, quoth shee? thou art an arrant Knave to call me whore; I am as honest, as the skinne betwixt thy browes. But he presently very courteously put off his hat, and said, truely faire Gentlewoman, *this was the occasion of their quarrell.*

A drunkard and his wife.

A drunkard and his wife.

A WOMAN had a husband that used to come home often disguised, and sometimes to lye along on the floore; & stil when she offered to raise him from the ground, hee would not be removed, but answered, the Tenement is mine owne, I pay rent for it, and I may lye where I list. Some few nights, comming home in the like taking, and sitting in a chaire before the fire, hee fell a

sleepe : the woman would have waked him, but could not, and therefore went up to bed, in which she was scarce warme, but the Maide cried out aloud, Mistresse, Mistresse, my Master is fallen out of the chaire, and lies in the midst of the fire, which she hearing, lay still, and answered ; let him alone, for, *as long as he payes rent for the house, he may lye where he list.*

Of a Horse and a Pecke of Oysters.

Of a Horse and a Pecke of Oysters.

A GENTLEMAN having rid hard in a wet morning, and comming into his Inne dropping drie, saw a good fire in the Hall, but set so round, that he could not get so much as shoulder roome : for the weather being wet, and

cold,

cold, no man would give him place. He having espied Oysters at the Inne gate, called in great haste to the Oastler, to give his horse instantly a pecke of Oysters, for he purposed to ride away before dinner. The Oastler was amazed, the rest wondered, but he would not rest till he saw them measured, and cast before his horse into the Manger. Strange it was to 'em all, to heare of a horse that would eate Oysters, and to behold the novelty, they left presently the fire, and ranne into the stable. In the interim the Gentleman warmes, and dries himselfe throughly from toppe to toe, at his pleasure. But they gaping like fooles some halfe an houre, came backe agen, and told him, his horse would not touch an Oyster. No, (saith he) will not the sullen Jade fall too? Well Oastler, bring

'em

'em to me, *and see what I can doe with 'em :* and, (doe you heare ?) give my horse so many Oates : which being done accordingly ; by that time the horse had made an end of his Oates, he had eaten his Oysters, the weather grew faire, and hee well dried, rode on his Journey.

A famous Thiefe.

A famous Thiefe.

A FAMOUS Thiefe frequenting a certaine citie in England, acquainted himselfe with a Porter of one of the gates, and feed him with money, that still when he had beene abroad about any exploit, hee should be ready to let him in at what houre soever : and this hee used a long time, till at length, being taken, arraigned, and convicted for many robberies ; he was condemned, and the next day brought to

the Gallowes; where the Sheriffs perswading him still to confesse more and more, at length he desired that they would send for the Porter: which was done accordingly, and the poore man came quaking, and trembling, and the people were in great expectation of some strange thing to be revealed. By this time the thiefe upon the ladder spies him, and the poore Porter in a pittifull feare, askes why he sent for him, and what hee had to say to him. To whom the thiefe replied: troth honest Porter, I onely sent for the, to tell thee, that if *I come not in to night by twelve a cloacke, doe not tarry up for me*, but goe to bed a Gods name; and so leaping of the Ladder, with this Jest in his mouth, hee was hang'd in earnest.

Gentlemen at a Taverne.

Gentlemen at a Taverne.

SOME Gentlemen meeting at a Taverne, and being put into a roome two paire of staires high, they called for a pinte of wine, which after it was drunke off, they knock'd, and call'd, but none either answering, or comming up, one of the Gentlemen threw downe the pint pot, when instantly a Drawer comes up with a quart, and so left them. They following their discourse, and drinking round, soone emptied the Quart pot too. Then they knocke agen, and call, but none answering, downe goes the quart pot, and in a trice comes up a pottle; which after some respit being likewise dispatcht, they called aloud and knockt, but none would answer, till at length, they thundred with such violence, that

up comes one of the Drawers, whom a Gentleman, being angry at such slacke attendance, meets at the top of the staires, and cast him headlong downe to the bottome; at which, all the rest of his fellowes, with the Master of the house, began to muster up themselves, and comming up into the Gentlemens roome, demanded the reason of that violence done to his servant, and why hee did so. Marry mine Host (saith he) I did it for attendance: for throwing downe a pint, there came up a quart; and throwing downe the quart, there came up a Pottle: wherefore sitting here alone, and no man regarding us, *We flung one Drawer downe staires, in hopes that two at the least, would come up to attend us.*

Of a very red Nose.

Of a very red Nose.

A PLEASANT fellow meeting a man in the street, with an extraordinary red nose, looked very earnestly in his face: the man halfe abashed, askt him what he gazed so at. Friend (replied the fellow) sure your eyes are not Matches. Noe? (saith he) I pray you shew a reason why they are not. Marry (quoth the other) *If they were Matches, questionlesse your nose would set them on fire.*

Two Inne-keepers.

Two Inne-keepers.

AN Inne-keeper of *Saffron Walden*, using every Terme constantly to one Inne in *London*, the two Hosts grew in great league of love, and friendshippe together, but ever and anon, when hee

of *London* was about his businesse, or out of the way, mine Host of *Walden* was importunate with his wife, to make him a Cuckold ; which the modest woman told to her husband, what a false friend he was to him : for which he vowes revenge ; and taking no notice at all what was past, the time came that mine Host of *Walden* was for the Countrey : great ceremony there was, and much protestation of Love at their parting. But this injurie still stucke in mine Host of *Londons* stomacke, who bethought himselfe awhile after, how to cry quits with him, and taking his horse in the long vacation, when hee had most leasure, he rode downe purposely to see mine Host of *Walden*, when comming to the Inne, hee was no sooner dismounted, but his old friend, and familier acquaintance espied him,

and running to him, embraced him, and called out his wife to entertaine him. Well, his wife appeared, and having heard her husband formerly speake so well of him; in way of courteous salutation, she offered her lip; but hee scornefully put her by: and I pray you (said he) Are you wife to this man? Yes sir (saith she) for default of a better. But I intreate you, foole me not, said he, I came to visite my friend in kindnesse, and not to be derided. Derided? (quoth the woman) Why say you so? I am she that have laine by his side these twentie yeares: I, that shee hath, I can assure you, quoth mine Host of *Walden.* Would you make me beleeve that? saith the *London* Host. Sure I am, that *this is not the woman you were wont to lodge at my house, and lye with her Tearme by*

Tearme; I hope I know her if I see her againe: If you be such a kinde of fellow (mine Host) here is no staying for me: at which words, whilst the other stood halfe amazed, hee leapes up into his saddle, and without more pause, spurs backe as fast as hee can for *London.* Mine Host of *Walden* calls after him, but in vaine. The woman railes; he would excuse it, but can not be heard: Drunkard, and Whoremaster are the best titles she can afford him: nor could the man and wife ever be reconciled; notwithstanding all his vowes and oathes, with the mediation of neighbours and friends, till mine Host of *London,* thinking himselfe partly revenged, sent under his hand and seale, that it was but a meere tricke put upon him, in requitall for a former injury.

Two old Widdows.

Two old Widdows.

TWO old Widdowes sitting over a Cup of Ale in a Winter night, entred into discourse of their dead husbands, and after the ripping up of their good and bad qualities, saith one of them to her maide, I prethee Wench reach us another light: for my husband (God rest his soule) above all things loved to see good lights about the house, God grant him light Everlasting. And I pray you neighbour (saith the other) let the maide lay on some more coales, or stirre up the fire, for my husband in his life time, ever loved to see a good fire, *God grant him fire everlasting.*

A Horse-stealer.

A Horse-stealer.

A FELLOW for stealing a Horse, was apprehended, arraigned, convicted, and executed: when a stander by asking, why the man was hang'd, it was answered, for stealing a horse. Nay, saith the other, no such matter; he was hang'd for being taken: for had he stolne an hundred horses, *and not beene taken*, he might have lived many a faire day.

A Cheater.

A Cheater.

A CHEATER that stole a Cup out of a Taverne, was persued, and taken in the street, insomuch that a great confluence of people was gathered about him: when a civell Gentleman, passing by, and seeing the tumult, demanded of one that

stood outermost, the reason of it ; nothing, saith he, but that a fellow *hath gotten a Cup too much.* Alas, replies the Gentleman, naught else ? that may be an honest mans fault sometimes, and mine as soone as anothers.

A handsome Wench and a Justice.

A handsome Wench and a Justice.

A HANDSOME wench for some suspitious businesse, was brought before a Justice, somewhat late in the Evening ; who taking compassion of her, because shee was faire, and seemingly modest, wish'd the man that brought her before him, to have her home, and lodge her that night, and hee would heare the businesse more at large to morrow. Marry with all my heart, saith he, Mr.

Justice, so you will but *commit my wife*, which is now at home, *to the Counter till morning.*

A cleanly lye.

A cleanly lye.

WILLIAM KEMPE was by a mischance with a sword run quit through the legge; when a Countrey Gentleman comming to visite him, askt him how he came by that misfortune: *Kempe* told him; and withall, troth, saith he, I received this hurt just eight weekes since, *and I have laine of it this quarter of a yeare*, and never stirr'd out of my Chamber.

Gentlemen at an Ordinary.

Gentlemen at an Ordinary.

CERTAINE Gentlemen being in game at an Ordinary, every one complained of a filthy rancke smell that was amongst them, which grew still hotter, and hotter in their noses. At length, saith one of them jestingly, I pray you Gentlemen, which of you amongst us here useth to weare socks? A Countrey Gentleman, one of the company, presently answered not I, I protest; *I never knew what belong'd to 'em.*

Of a deafe Hostesse.

Of a deafe Hostesse.

A YOUNG Gentleman having a deafe Hostesse, used to put many Jests upon her; and one day, having invited divers of his friends to dinner, thinking

to make them merry, hee tooke a glasse of wine, and made signes to the good old woman, that hee dranke to her, saying, here Hostesse, I will drinke to you, and to all your friends, namely the Baudes, and whores in *Turnebull street:* to whom shee innocently said, I thanke you sir, even with all my heart, I know *you remember your Mother, your Aunt, and all those good Gentlewomen your Sisters.*

Of a Prentice.

Of a Prentice.

A YOUNG boy that came out of the countrey, and was new bound Prentice, seeing my Lord Majors show, and wondring at the great pompe, and state he rid in: I marry, saith hee, now *I see what we must all come too.*

A Taverne reckoning.

A Taverne reckoning.

GENTLEMEN being at supper in a Taverne, when an extraordinary deere bill was brought up, one of the company seemed to be very malancholy on the sudden, and being asked what troubled him, hee made this answer,

There's nothing more in Tavernes I abhor,
Than when these Drawers bring an Item
for.

An Empericke and his man.

An Empericke and his man.

A PHYSITIAN and his man riding along the high-way, a pretty way off, they espied a great confluence of people. The Master desirous to know the reason thereof, sent his servant to enquire: who gallopping thither as fast

as he could, and comming backe againe; O sir, (sayes hee) as you regard your life, shift for your selfe. The Physitian halfe amazed, askt him why. Why sir (quoth his servant) yonder is a fellow to be hang'd for killing a man; now, if he were condemn'd for killing one, what danger are you in, that to my knowledge *have beene the death of halfe a hundred at the least.*

A Gentleman and a Constable.

A Gentleman and a Constable.

A GENTLEMAN walking somewhat late in the night, was taken by the Watch, and had before the Lanthorne; where they very strictly demanded who hee was, and whom hee served: he answered, that hee was, as they say, a man, and that hee served

God. I, say you so, quoth the Constable, then carry him to the Counter, if hee serve no body else: yes sir, replied the Gentleman, I serve my Lord Chamberlaine. My Lord Chamberlaine? (saith the Constable) why did you not tell me so before? Marry, quoth the Gentleman, because I had thought, *thou loved God better than my Lord Chamberlaine.*

A Sleepy Drawer.

A Sleepy Drawer.

A DRAWER sleeping under the Pulpit, the Preacher beate his Deske so hard, that the Drawer suddenly awaked, start up and cryed openly in the Church, *A non, a non sir.*

A Simple Constable.

A Simple Constable.

A GENTLEMAN was taken by the Watch late at night, and finding the Constable simple, hee gave him peremptory termes; wherefore there was no way with him, but to prison he must. At length the Gentleman came up to him, and bid him commit him if he durst. Why, saith the Constable, what are you? and what may I call your name, that the Kings Officer may not commit you? My name (quoth the Gentleman) is Adultery, and neither by Gods Lawes, nor mans, ought you to commit me. Which one of the wisest amongst them hearing, let him goe (saith he) Mr. Constable, let him goe: for if your wife should heare, that you had committed *Adultery in your Watch*, it might be an everlasting breach

of love betwixt you. Vpon this the Constable was appeased, and the Gentleman went quietly to his lodging.

A tall Gentleman, and a low Taylor.

A tall Gentleman, and a low Taylor.

A LITTLE low Taylor working for a proper Gentleman, one day brought him home a new suite, which, according to his directions, hee had made with a very high choller; and having put it on, and buttoned it up; the Gentleman could scarce see any thing, but the skies above his head. At last, when all was done, paying the little Taylor his money; reach me thy hand, honest friend, saith he, and now farewell: for *I feare that I shall never see thee agen.*

Two Gentlemen falling out.

Two Gentlemen falling out.

TWO yong gentlemen in a Taverne challeng'd the field over night, and met next morning; but upon cold blood distrusting their valours, they began to parle. At length, in regard that their going out was taken notice of by other Gentlemen, and if no blood were drawne, it might redound to both their disparagements, they agreed betwixt themselves, to give one another some slight hurt, or scratch in such a place where they could best endure it, and so drew cuts who should give the first wound, and the other to appoint the place; saith hee who was the first patient, give me a little pricke in the Arme: I will (saith the other), and ranne his Arme quite through, the fellow mak-

ing sowre faces awhile, by reason of the paine hee felt; now (saith he) stand me, and shew me where I shall hit you. But he that was untoucht, perceiving his wounded opposite scarce able to hold his sword, stands upon his guard and tels him, *he lyes faire and open to him, and bids him hit him where he can;* which the other not able to doe, hee came off boasting and bragging to his friends, how he had got the better of the day.

A Drunkard.

A Drunkard.

A FELLOW by chance lay drunke in the streete, and not able to helpe himselfe, a Gentleman walking late without a light, stumbled at him: but by good fortune he recovered himself, and perceiving what had laine in

his way, *I have stumbled at a Straw* (saith he) *and leapt over a block.*

A Gurmandizer.

A Gurmandizer.

A GURMANDIZING fellow protesting to a friend of his, that hee loved him as well as hee loved his soule: I thanke you Sir (saith he) with all my heart, but I had rather you loved mee *as well as you love your body.*

A Welch Reader.

A Welch Reader.

A WELCHMAN reading the Chapter of the Geneologie, where *Abraham* begat *Isaac*, and *Isaac* begat *Jacob*, finding the names very difficult that he could scarce reade them: and so saith

he, *they begot one another to the end of the Chapter.*

A Bishop and a Gentleman.

A Bishop and a Gentleman.

A GENTLEMAN of the Universitie, being of great acquaintance with a certaine Doctor, insomuch that they were intimate friends: it happened that the Gentleman travelled for the space of Seven yeares; in which interim, this Doctor was made an Arch-Bishop. The Gentleman at his returne rejoycing to heare of his friends preferment, tooke time to visit him, and came just when they were preparing for dinner: the Arch-Bishop more strange in his Salutation than before, askt him, where he purposed to dine? he answered, there, where his horse stood, which was both Inne,

and Ordinary. Well, saith my Lord, it may be before dinner's done, you shall heare from me, and so parted without any further Complements. The Gentleman went to his Inne, and the Arch-Bishop to dinner, where spying a Mullet on the Table, and remembring his promise, he call'd one of his Gentlemen, and bid him carry that same to such a man, in such an Ordinary. The Gentleman did, and finding him set among other strangers, he told him, that his Grace had sent him that token of his love, to mend his commons. He kindly seemed to accept it, and humbly thankt his Grace, and the Gentleman, that brought it; but withall demanded of him, if his Lordship had not sent him either bread to his fish or Beere, or Wine? The Gentleman answered, not any of those. Then

I pray you, saith he, take my service backe in a sheete, to your Lord; and calling for Pen, Inke, and Paper, he writ this Distich.

Mittitur in disco
Mihi piscis ab Archiepisco
Po non ponatur,
Quia potus non mihi datur.

The Messenger had tooke his leave, and was going, but hee called him backe againe, and told him, his Grace that could forget his friends, might perchance not well remember his Latine: therefore he intreated him to stay and take the same lines interpreted into English, which was thus.

There was a fish, sent me in a dish, by an Arch-bish.
Hop shall not be here: because he sent no Beere.

A Jeast upon a Jeaster.

A Jeast upon a Jeaster.

ONE that presented the Clowne in a play, being talking in the Tyer-house, some or other had layd his cap out of the way: in which interim, he was called to enter, and forced to goe in without it. But afterward the Cap being found saith one of the company to his boy that then served him, Sirrah here's your Masters Cap, goe to him now whilst he's speaking, and put it on his head. But the Lad (whether simply, or knavishly, I cannot tell) replyed: no truely sir, pardon me, *there is no wit in that.*

The Reversion of a house.

The Reversion of a house.

ONE came bragging from the Court of Aldermen, that they had granted his suite, and promised him a lease of the next house that fell. To whom one that stood by replyed, but had it beene my case, I should have petitioned *for a house that stood.*

A Welchman and a Cutpurse.

A Welchman and a Cutpurse.

A GENTLEMAN that had a Welchman waiting on him, came to see a Play, and drawing his purse at the doore, which was well furnished with crownes, a Cutpurse espyed him, dog'd him, and tooke up his seate by him. A little after, the Welchman sitting behinde his Master, observed, that whilst he

was seriously minding the sport, the Cheater had cunningly conveyed the purse out of his pocket, and was about to rise: when presently without more words, hee drew his knife, and at one slash cut off the Cheaters eare. The fellow startling at the suddainnesse of the act, and troubled with the smart, lookt behind him, and asked him what hee meant by it. The Welchman having his eare in his hand, answered, no harme done, good friend, no harme done, *Give hur Master hur purse, and I will give hur, hur due.*

A Penurious Citizen, and his Prentise.

A Penurious Citizen, and his Prentise.

A PENURIOUS Citizen used to feede his Prentises with Lights, and Livers, and such like trash: and

having

having appointed one of his men to meete him in the fields, the fellow came with a great heavie clog on his necke: his Master askt him his reason, for so doing: he made answere, he had fed so long on Lights, that he was now forced to carry that weight about with him, *least the open ayre should blow him away.*

Of Swimming.

Of Swimming.

AMONGST other communication at Table there was discourse held concerning swimming: when one of the Company spoke to his next neighbour, saying, Sir you came from such a place, where there are many famous swimmers, I must suppose you excellent in that Art. Tis true, replyed the other, that there are many good swimmers in the

place, whence I came, but for mine owne part *I can swim no more than a Goose.*

Of a she-servant that came to take her oath.

Of a she-servant that came to take her oath.

A WAITING Woman, being summoned into a Court, to take her oath, (for she was served in with a *subpœna*) the examiner asked her, how he should write her downe; a Maide, a Wife, or a Widdow? She bid him write her downe a Maide, for she never had husband. He finding her a pretty smug Wench, askt her how old shee was; she told him, about sixe and twenty. Sixe and twenty? saith he, (willing to sport with her) then take heede what you sweare, for you are now upon your oath: May I securely set you downe Maide,

being of these yeares? the Wench made a pause, and considering a while with her selfe: I pray you sir saith she, stay your hand a little, and *write me downe young Woman.*

A short Cloake.

A short Cloake.

A GENTLEMAN spying one walke in a most pittifull short cloake, sayd to a friend that was then walking with him, did you ever see a poore man weare his cloake so short? O there is helpe for that replyed the other: for I see by his countenance, that he can finde a way, *to weare it longer.*

Of Wine.

Of Wine.

ONE presented a Drunkard for his New-yeares-gift with these few lines.

Whilst in my Pot or Glasse I keepe my wine,
I boldly dare presume, that they are mine.
But when the Pot I by the glasse devour,
Being drunke the Masters in the Servants power.
I have it not, it hath me; all I have
Is to be made a Prisoner to my slave.
What was my vassall, now I Idoll call;
For I before it must both kneele, and fall.

A Welchman Arraigned.

A Welchman Arraigned.

A WELCHMAN Arraigned, and convicted by the favour of the Bench had his booke granted him: but when he was burnt in the hand, they bad him say, God save the King: Nay, saith he, *God blesse my Father and my Mother:* for had not they brought me up to write and reade, I might have beene hang'd for all the King.

A Epitaph made upon an honest Cobler.

A Epitaph made upon an honest Cobler.

HERE lyes a Cobler, that dwelt in the Strand,
Who though he was still on the mending hand:

Yet by the force of winde, and weather;
His sole was rent from his upper leather.

Of a Gentleman visiting his friend.

Of a Gentleman visiting his friend.

A GENTLEMAN comming to visit his sicke friend, found him wondrous faint-hearted, and fearefull of death: insomuch that he grew ashamed of his too much pusillanimity, especially in regard of the standers by: for he had nothing in his mouth, but ah, woe is me, have I no friend here, that will dispatch me from my paine? and these words were iterated so often, that the Gentleman drawing his sword, with a menacing looke, sayd Yes, you have one friend yet left, that for your sake will doe, and with that he levelled the point

directly at his breast. The sicke person terribly amazed, that his friend, though he entreated him, should proffer to kill him, raised himselfe upon his bed, and wisht him to hold his hand: for his desire was, *to be rid out of his paine, and not out of his life.*

Of a Vintners Boy.

Of a Vintners Boy.

WHEN two Divines passed through a Taverne, and called for no wine, the Vintners boy seeing them, what (saith he) two preachers goe through the Church, *and not offer to say their prayers?*

An Epitaph made on a Cobler.

An Epitaph made on a Cobler.

HERE lyes an honest Cobler, whom curst Fate,
Perceiving nigh worne out, would needes Translate.
He was a trusty soule, and time hath bin,
He could (well liquor'd) wade through thicke and thin.
Death put a tricke upon him, and what was't.
He calling for his Awle, Death brought his Last.
Twas not uprightly done to cut his thread,
That mended more and more, till he was dead.
Yet being gone, this onely can be sayd;
Honest John Cobler *here is underlayd.*

An Oppressour.

An Oppressour.

ONE told a great Oppressour, he might kill beggers by the Law. He asked his reason why. Why, saith the other, because you are before hand in their number, and *cannot easily kill so many as you have made.*

A wry Nose.

A wry Nose.

A FELLOW disposed to play the wag with one, whose Nose stood awry: Sir, saith he, I know what your Nose is not made of, and I know what it is made of. First, I will assure you, it is not made of wheate. What then (saith the other?) I will be judged by all the company, *If it be not made a Rye.*

On Vsury.

On Vsury.

A PARSON that railed against Usury, and extortion, making the sinne equall with wilfull murther; a little after, upon some urgent necessitie, came to borrow money of one of his Parishoners, desiring to have it for three moneth gratis. The fellow remembring his Sermon, made answere; truely sir, if to lend money upon use, be in your opinion as great a sinne as murder; to lend money gratis, can be a sinne in my conceit no lesse *than man-slaughter.*

Fire and Toe.

Fire and Toe.

ONE seeing a fellow warme his feete by a hot sea-coale fire; My friend (saith he) what doe you meane *to put fire and toe together?*

Borrowing of a Cloake.

Borrowing of a Cloake.

A POORE decayed Gentleman that had either pawn'd, or sold his cloake, came to another that knew him, desiring him to lend him a spare cloake; and prest him so farre, that the other overcome with much importunitie, and yet unwilling to unsuite his wearing cloathes for him, lent him a thinne stuffe cloake upon promise within two or three dayes to restore it. But dayes, weekes, and moneths came; in which time hee never heard of the Gentleman; till at last, one cold frosty morning, he met him with the same cloake upon him, worne thred-bare, and scarce able to hang together: whereupon staying him, hee challengeth him upon breach of pro-

mise, telling him withall that in regard of that private cheate, he will doe him a publicke disgrace; and take his owne, (though worth nought) wheresoever he findes it, which was no sooner sayd, but he offered to plucke it from off his shoulders: the other desired him to forbeare, and told him, he might doe more than he could answere: for (saith he) when I borrowed it of you, I was a Protestant, but since am turned Roman Catholicke, and comming to my Confessour, amongst other things, I told him how ungratefully I had used you, concerning this poore garment; for which he enjoyned me this Pennance: Hast thou, sayd he, had the pleasure, to weare so light a cloake all the warm summer? then I command thee in punishment to thy fault, *not to leave it off for the space of*

this cold frosty winter: and with that he slipt away from him.

Of a Chandler.

Of a Chandler.

A CHANDLER, whose shop was brok open one night, and rob'd, sate very melancholly in the morning: when one of his next Neighbours seeing him so sad, demanded of him the cause. Ah Gossip (saith he) fetching a great sigh, this night my shop hath beene rifled, and I finde missing a whole grosse of Candles: Marry a great losse indeed neighbour, replyes the other; what, a whole grosse of Candles? but take it not to heart, for there is no doubt, but that in good time, *they will be brought to light.*

A Justice and a Bawde.

A Justice and a Bawde.

A NOTORIOUS Bawde brought before a Justice of Peace for many lewde demeanours, but especially for keeping a common Brothell-house, was examined of divers particulars, all which she obstinately denyed, though there were proofes sufficient, apparently to convict her: which the Justice hearing, well (huswife) saith he, you keepe a common brothell-house, and I will maintaine it. Marry, I thanke your good worship, replyes the old Bawde: for *such a support I have great neede of.*

Of five Vintners.

Of five Vintners.

FIVE Vintners riding into *Kent*, to be Merry, upon horses hired or borrowed, in their returne came through *Greenewich*, and allighted at the Taverne next to the Bridge foote; where they fell a healthing so long, till it grew towards Night. One tumbled on a bed, another sate drowsie in a chaire: onely one stood stifly to it, and told them plainely, if they would not instantly take horse, hee would leave them there, and commend them to their wives in *London*. But they all agreed to stay there that night, and take the benefit of the morning. With this answere away goes hee, though it was now growne darke, and keeping the *Londoners* pace, a tantivie, it hapned that within a little of *Debt-*

ford, a dead horse lay full in the way, just of the same colour with that on which he rid. His live horse stumbles at the dead, horse and man are overthrowne; but the foure legges nimbler than the two, gets up first, and away plods onward his journey towards *London*. The Vintner bruised with the fall, makes a shift to get up cursing his Jade, and groaping in the darke if it be possible to finde him. At last he lights upon the dead one, kickes to rouse him up, but all in vaine, he will not stirre: the poore man in this perplexitie, is almost at his wits end: but spying a candle, some bowes shoote before him he makes towards it, and presently findes himselfe in *Debtford*. There he enquires for a Farrier or Smith, and they direct him to his house. But Vulcan having

got a Cup in his pate, would by no entreaties be raised, under a Crowne in hand; which was given him. Up gets the Smith, calls his man to carry a candle and Lanthorne: the Vintner tells him all his misfortune by the way, and directs him to the place of this disaster; intreating him to use all the Art he can, in the recovery of his horse, being but hired. By this time they come to the sad spectacle; the Smith lifts at his head, and his man at his taile, but finding no motion, gave him over as lost. The *Londoner* looking sad upon the businesse, fetcht a great sigh, and sayd, whilst I have beene knocking up the Smith, some body hath stolne away my Bridle and Saddle. Backe to the Towne goeth he with the Farrier and his man, resolving to sit up that night, and to

comfort himselfe with a Cup of Ale, which the Smith soone brought him too: where I leave them potting together, and from thence looke backe to *Greenwich.* The morning comes, when my late drowsie Vintners refreshed with sleepe, are quickly stirring, and mounted on their horses; and galloping through *Debtford*, are espied by their fift companion, who calls after them. They wonder to see him there, and askt him if he had done ther cõmendations to their wives. But he entreates them to leave their jestings, and tells them all the former circumstances of his last nights misfortune. Some laugh at him, others lament with him, according to their severall humours. To be short with this discourse, he on foote, & they on horseback, have left the town a mile behind

them, when one of them casting his eye aside, spyes a horse bridled and sadled, browsing on the hedge, and saith withall, is not that the beast you rod on? He dares not acknowledge him. That is sure the same saddle and bridle saith another, or very like 'em, but he hath scarce faith to beleeve it: at length all of them agree, that both horse and furniture are the same: yet though he be sure to pay for one, hee can hardly be won to hazard the stealing another. In the end they prevaile with him, up he mounts, the stirrops fit him, and delivering him at the stable from whence he hired him, he is by the owner acknowledged for the same.

Two striving for the Wall.

Two striving for the Wall.

TWO Gentlemen meeting, the one jostled the other from the Wall, and had almost made him to measure his length in the channell: who by much adoe recovering himselfe came up close to him, and asked him whether he were in jest, or in earnest? He told him plainely, that what hee did was in earnest. And I am glad, replies the other, that you told me so: for I protest, *I love no such jesting:* by which words he put off the quarrell.

A Horse-Courser.

A Horse-Courser.

ONE comming into Smithfield on a Friday Market, call'd to a Horse-courser aloud, and said, I prethee, my

friend,

friend, how goe horses to day? Marry, as you see, (quoth the fellow) *some amble, some trot, some gallop.*

One that parted a fray.

One that parted a fray.

ONE parting a fray, was cut into the scull, and comming to be drest; saith the Chirurgion, as he was scarching the wound, here is a dangerous Orifice, your *Pericranium* is pierced, so that one may plainely see your braines. I doe not beleeve that, replies the Patient: *for had I had any braines at all,* I should never have beene so mad, as to have come betwixt them to part the fray.

A Bargaine in Smithfield.

A Bargaine in Smithfield.

A PLEASANT fellow desirous to put off a lame horse, rode him from the Sunne Taverne within Cripple-gate, to the Sunne in Holborne, neare to *Fullers* Rents: and minding the next day to sell him in Smithfield, the Chapman askt him why he looked so leane. Marry, no marvell, answered he: for but yester day, *I rid him from Sunne, to Sunne, and never drew Bit.*

A House broke open.

A House broke open.

AN unthrift, who had cleane spent his estate, had his house one night broke open by theeves: At last awaked with the noise, and hearing them bustle below, he call'd to 'em, saying, honest

friends, *I wonder how you can hope to find any thing here in the darke, when I my selfe in the broad day time: with all my search can finde nothing.*

A Question made, in what place a Cuckolds hornes should grow.

A Question made, in what place a Cuckold's hornes should grow.

ONE desswaded a young man from marrying such a Wench, because she was wantonly given, and would make him weare hornes. Hornes? (quoth a woman that stood by) I have heard much talke of these hornes, but could never be resolved, where they should grow. Another made answer, in regard that they were not visible, she was of opinion they grew in the nape of the necke. Truely, replies the former, perchance so,

and that may be the reason, *why my husband weares out his bands so fast behinde.*

A Citizen and his wife.

A Citizen and his wife.

A CITIZEN jealous of his wife, and restraining her of her former liberty, she lovingly demanded the reason thereof, who as kindly resolved her in these words: I vow (sweetheart) though I dare trust thee with all the world, yet I am loth *to trust all the world with thee.*

Of one that kept his bed.

Of one that kept his bed.

TWO Gentlemen meeting, one asked the other, whether hee was going? Marry, saith he, to visite such a Gentle-

man, who keepes his bed. When the other demanded if he were sicke: no, saith he, hee is in very good health, but *he hath lately sold all the goods he had in his house, save onely his bed*, and that he keepes.

Of a Collier that tooke Tobacco.

Of a Collier that tooke Tobacco.

A COLLIER comming into a Tobacco shoppe, sate him downe, and observed two gentlemen, who called either of them for a fresh pipe, and when they had drunke them off, being well acquainted with the man of the house, bade him farewell, and they would pay him the next time they came that way. You're welcome Gentlemen, cryes the Tobacco-man, and so let them goe. This done, the Collier calls for his pipe;

and having whift it off, was walking away without paying: but the man pluckt him backe, and asked him for money. Money? saith the Collier, why, what dost thou take mee to be? Marry, quoth the man, by thy habit, I take thee to be a Collier. I tell thee friend, replies the Collier, I have called for Tobacco like a Gentleman, I have drunke it like a Gentleman, and *I will pay thee like a Gentleman.* Farewell, it shall be the next time that I come this way.

A Scrivener and his man.

A Scrivener and his man.

A YONG Scrivener newly come to his trade, reading a Bill of Sale to his Master, made according to the forme: as I such a one doe passe, grant, demisse, make over, &c. all my goods, lands, pos-

sessions,

sessions, moveables, lying in such a place, for such a summe, or summes of money, received to the use, &c. at which very word, a sudden cough tooke him, so that hee was forced to breake off, and made a long pause; insomuch that his Master growing extremely angry, bad him *read on with a mischiefe:* at which word gathering breath, he proceeded in this manner: *to you, and your heires, and their heires males, and to all that shall, or may hereafter issue, &c.*

A Cobler in the White Fryers.

A Cobler in the White Friers.

A COBLER that kept shop under a stall, in the going downe to White Fryers, used to mocke a couple of young Gentlemen, as they went to Schoole, telling them they would be jerked, or that

they had beene whipt, and never could they passe by him without some taunt or other; whereupon they cast to be revenged, which thus they brought to passe: one of them got him a pocket Pistoll, charged with powder onely; the other got a squirt full of blood; and marching towards Schoole, they spied the Cobler in his shoppe, ready to give them their salutation; when presently the one plucks out his Pistoll, saying, now villaine, I will cry quits with thee, and so discharged it in his face; the other withall emptied his Squirt, by which he appeared nothing but blood all over. Downe falls the Cobler, away the Lads runne. The report of the Pistoll being heard, in come the neighbours, and such as passe by; the blood is discovered, and the murther apparant, but the Murther-

ours fled. Surgeons are sent for, the body'es drag'd out of the stall, and searched, but no wound can be found above waste. At last the Surgeons comming to open him below, might guesse by the smell, in what danger he was. Hot waters are sent for, and he soone after recovered, but so ashamed of the businesse, that he was never seene in his shop, nor in White Fryers after.

One jealous of his wife.

One jealous of his wife.

A CITIZEN very jealous of his wife had play'd false, grew into a great melancholy, which brought him to his night-cap. A neighbour of his comming to visit him, demanded of him where his paine troubled him, whether in his head, or in his stomacke, or in his heart, or

what other part of his body: He made answer, that hee felt himselfe sound in all parts outward and inward, save onely *he was troubled with a bad Liver.*

One charming the Devill.

One charming the Devill.

A CERTAINE fellow, frighted with an apparition in the night, rose out of his bed in great feare, and began to exorcise it in this manner: If thou beest a good Angell, I know thou wilt not hurt me, because thou canst doe no evill; or if thou beest the Devill, or his Damme, I hope thou wilt not hurt me neither, because of kindred sake, *for I have married thy sister.*

Of an unskilfull Painter.

Of an unskilfull Painter.

A COUNTRY Painter painting a small Parish-Church, made very course worke, and not two words of true Orthography: wherefore he was blamed by one that came to overlooke the Worke, who asked him the reason, why he writ such false English, Alas sir, replies the Painter, you must understand, that this is a poore Village, and they would be loath *to goe to the charges of true.*

A Jest retorted.

A Jest retorted.

A GENTLEMAN at a low-tide, taking water at White-Fryers staires, divers women were then washing, some of them with their coats tuckt above their knees. Amongst the rest, there

was a lusty Wench something too high trust up, with a Battle-dore in her hand, beating a Bucke: the Gentleman as he past by to his boate, gave her a clappe on the back-side, and said, I marry wench, there is a plumpe one, I will be judg'd by all the company. She turning her head towards him, made sudden reply: truly sir, if you should blow as much winde in there *as I have blowne out*, you would then say, it were a plumpe one indeede.

THE SECOND PART OF THE

CITIE JESTS.

Lib. II. Part V.

Of a Barbar.

Of a Barbar.

A FELLOW that was trimming, seeing the Barber (who it seemes had got a cup too much) turne aside, and pisse in the chimney, asked him what reason hee had to offend his shop so, and annoy it with the smell. O no matter, replied the Barber, for I meane to leave it next quarter. Upon these words, the fellow presently finds fault with some linnen that was about him,

and

and whilst the Barbar steps up the staires for cleaner, he untrusseth in the Chimney. Which the Barbar at his returne perceiving: now fie for shame friend, saith he, why have you thus play'd the sloven in my shop? Marry, answered the fellow, you pist in it, because you meant to leave it next quarter, and I have done as you see, because *I purpose to leave it by and by.*

An Epitaph upon a scolding Woman.

An Epitaph upon a Scolding Woman.

WEE lived one and twentie yeares,
Like man and wife together.
I could no longer keepe her here,
She's gone I know not whither.
If I could guesse, I doe professe,
(I speake it not to flatter.)

Of all the women in the world,
I never would come at her.
Her body is bestowed well,
A handsome grave doth hide her:
And sure her soule is not in Hell,
The Fiend could ner abide her.
I thinke she soar'd up to the skie,
For in the last great thunder,
Me-thought I heard her voyce on hye,
Rending the Clouds asunder.

An unequall Marriage.

An unequall Marriage.

A YOUNG woman married an old man, on the Wedding day was very sad and melancholy: which a neighbour of hers observing, spake merrily, and said, be of good comfort neighbour, for an old horse will travell as long a journey, as a young one. I, saith she, fetching a great sigh, *but not every way.*

Of two Women Scolding.

Of two Women Scolding.

TWO women of loud tongues, and little patience, falling at ods, grew into foule language; and after many despightfull words, given on both sides, saith the one to the other: come, come Gossip, keepe your tearmes to your selfe; I can prove thee both a whore, and a thiefe; and *I will maintaine my selfe in all respects, even as good as thou art.*

A woman and her Confessour.

A woman and her Confessour.

A WOMAN comming before her Ghostly Father, and amongst other things confessing unto him, that the child she had last, was by another man, and not her husband; he would not absolve her of the fact, under this pennance, that

she should tell him openly to his face, it was not his, which she vowed to performe; and comming home, tooke the child, and pincht it so, that it cryed extreamely: then she entreated her husband to muffle himselfe in his cloake, and play the Hobgoblin, which the innocent man, ignorant of the deceit, was willing to doe. Then she hugg'd and made much of the child in one arme, and with the other thrust off her husband, saying, Away thou naughty man, *this child is none of thine;* and repeated often, *this child is none of thine.* The husband perceived not her craft, and the woman thought her pennance, and promise to the Priest, sufficiently performed.

One that had a Scold to his wife.

One that had a Scold to his wife.

ONE that had a notorious shrew to his wife, in a great jangling that happened betwixt them, could not containe himselfe, but catching up a flaggon pot, gave her a very deepe wound in the head which cost his purse soundly. A little after, the woman sitting amongst her Gossips, said openly, her husband did not dare to breake her head any more, because hee payd so dearely for his last worke. This being told to her husband, hee considered with himselfe, and the next day sent for a Apothecary, and Chirurgion home to his house: who when they were come, called for his wife, in her presence he payd them all to a

farthing, and also gave to either of them a Peece, saying this money moreover I deliver you, *in earnest of the next cure.*

An Invitation to Dinner.

An Invitation to Dinner.

ONE neighbour inviting another to dinner, and thinking to expresse a great complement of Hospitality, bespoke him thus: good neighbour, saith he, come to my house to dine with me, and thus much I promise you, that if you bring your meate along with you, *saving for your wine, you shall finde nothing to pay.*

A Company at Dinner.

A Company at Dinner.

A SUDDEN silence being at a table where many guests were sitting at dinner, one amongst them said aloud, why, how now Gentlemen and Gentlewomen? how comes it to passe that there is not one word amongst us all? I am afraid that some of you sit crosse-legg'd. A young Gentlewoman looking up in his face, replied, it is not I sir, I assure you: *for I have something betwixt my legs;* meaning the Tressell of the Table.

Of Dicke Woodrofe and the Sergeants.

Of Dicke Woodrofe and the Sergeants.

DICKE WOODROFFE, a man well knowne in this City, being arrested for a round sum of money, seemed to take it patiently, and willingly went with them to the Countergate; where considering with himself, he intreated them to drinke one joviall cup with him to cheare his heart, before he entred into that place. The Sergeants, who seldome refuse any wine that comes *gratis*, embraced his kind proffer: he in the Interim whispered to his man, to fetch him such a quantitie of Suger, and withall so much Rats-bane; which done, they entred the Taverne, having no small traine attending them. After some Cups

had passed round, he called for a great beere bowle, and began a health to his future liberty, which they all pledged: now his man had so ordered the businesse, that they dranke Rats-bane amongst their wine, and Sugar. Well, the health being pledged, he thankes them all, and prepares himself to goe along with them, saying, *Whether I am going* (thats to the Counter) *ye all know, but whether ye are going, that is, either to Heaven or to Hell,* God knowes; for as I am a Gentleman, ye are all poyson'd: at which words they felt a sudden alteration, and were sensible how the poyson began to worke. Sallat-oyle in all haste was sent for, and drunke out of measure: which because they drunke so suddenly, before the poyson had too farre wrought upon them, it

did prevaile. The successe thereof was this, he was thrust into prison; they scaped, but with the losse of some of their nailes, and haire: and amongst the Catch-poles at this day, it is a Proverbe to drink *Dick Woodroffes* health.

An answer from a Jaques-Farmer.

An Answer from a Jaques-Farmer.

DIVERS Gentlemen walking the streets somewhat late, where the Gold-finders were at worke, fie fellowes, say they, what a beastly stinke doe you make? To whom one of the most ancient amongst them replied, if Gentlemen, you, or such as you, keepe your tailes stopped, *you should not now need for to stoppe your noses.*

A Gentleman and a Drawer.

A Gentleman and a Drawer.

A GENTLEMAN crost by a Drawer, & conducted into a Roome two paire of staires high, thought thus to be revenged on him. First, he knocks for the fellow, and bids him draw him a pint of wine, I will, I will sir, answered the Drawer ; but before he was at the lowest step of the 1. paire of staires, he knocks agen aloud for the Drawer, who answered, Anon, anon sir, but came up presently, and asked him what he would have, Drawer, saith he, with the pint of wine bring mee a Chamber-pot. The Drawer ran downe very nimbly, but the Gentleman knockt the third time louder than hee did before, insomuch that he was forced to come up againe, and entring the Roome very angerly,

asked him what he wanted; Nothing, saith the Gentleman, but this, I called thee first up, to bring a pint of Wine, the second time, to bring me a Chamber-pot, and now I would intreate thee, that thou wouldst not bring the wine up *in the Chamber-pot.*

A Welchman Arraigned.

A Welchman Arraigned.

A WELCHMAN travell'd by the way,
And found a Cow which did not stay;
Thought he, she's faire, fat, and well growne,
I'le make use of her as mine owne;
He did so, takes her, and was tooke,
As she was tolling at the Booke.
Arraign'd he was, condemn'd and hist,
With an hot iron in the fist.

One meeting him, demanded how,
He did, since stealing of the Cow;
And seeing still his wound was raw,
To tell him how he lik'd the Law.
The Law, the Welchman soone replyed,
Hath quit her both of horne and hide:
And now hur selfe well understand,
Hur hath the Law in hur owne hand.

A Countrey man comming to enquire after a Gentleman.

A Countrey man comming to enquire after a Gentleman.

A PLAINE Countrey fellow comming up to *London*, was requested to enquire after such a Gentleman, dwelling in such a place, and to deliver him a Letter. The countrey man comes to the house according to direction, and askes for such a Gentleman. Now it fortuned that the Gentleman himselfe came to the

doore, and willing to have some sport with the fellow told him that he had lost his labour; for the Party after whom he did enquire, was hang'd the last Sessions at Tyburne for a Robbery. For a Robbery? quoth the Country fellow. Now fye upon him for a wicked man, *Was he not content to be a notorious Cuckold?* for so he was thought in the Country, but must hee prove theefe also?

Of two vying wits together.

Of two vying wits together.

TWO Gentlemen contending at a meeting, which should put forth the best Jests, many witty conceits passed betweene them: but in the conclusion, one of them put such a taunt upon the other, that it dasht him quite out of countenance, insomuch that hee remained

silent for a great while. The company, then present laughed outright, saying that hee had strucke him dead, as *Sampson* did the *Philistines*. The other presently taking hold of these words, made answere. True indeede, I received that blow, *by the Jaw-bone of an Asse.*

Of a Physitian and a Farrier.

Of a Physitian and a Farrier.

A DOCTOR of Physicke sent to a Farrier, to come and give his horse a Drench, which he did accordingly: whereupon the Doctor drew forth his Purse, to give him satisfaction; but the Farrier modestly refused it, saying by no meanes sir, *It is not seemely, that we which are of the same profession, should take money one of another.*

A greeting betwixt two Gentlemen.

A greeting betwixt two Gentlemen.

A GENTLEMAN much indebted, that durst not walke the streetes, for feare of Arrest, tooke a lodging in Fullers Rents; where an acquaintance of his taking his oppertunity to visit him, sent up his name, and was presently admitted: who, after a loving Salutation, bespoke him thus, Now praysed be God sir, you are as safe here, as in a Sanctuary. I, replyes the other, true indeede Sir, *otherwise I should not have seene you here.*

A Jest well retorted.

A Jest well retorted.

THE Father of our *English* Poets, meditating one morning in Grays-Inne walkes, three or foure gallants espying him, saith one to the other, yonder walkes such a man, let us walke up to him, and you shall heare how I will Jeere him. Some were unwilling in regard of his Age (whereto some reverence belonged:) but this Gallant after a scornefull salutation, asked him what idle fancie out of *Homer* hee was ruminating of, demanding likewise many foolish and frivolous questions, and still pressing upon him to know what idle Poeticall fable he thought of. At length after a short pause, he returned answere thus: Indeed sir my minde was busied in a better meditation, for I was thinking on

the 9. verse, of the 39. *Psalme* which as I remember, is to this purpose.

For all the sinnes that I have done
Lord quite me out of hand,
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
That nothing understand.

The good advise of an Host.

The good advise of an Host.

A COMPANY of my Acquaintance comming to an Inne in *Cambridge* and having stayd somewhat long, some of them desired the rest of their company to make hast, for they must bee gone. Why, saith the Host, *the best way to be gone is to drinke hard.*

A Woman the Weaker Vessell.

A Woman the Weaker Vessell.

A COOPER beate his wife with a Hoope, for pissing her bed; when the Neighbours to reconcile him to her, told him she was the weaker vessell. Therefore (quoth he) *doe I hoope her, because she should hold water.*

A man with one eye.

A man with one eye.

A FELLOW with one eye being abroad about his businesse, his wife in his absence entertained another man: but so it happened that her husband came home, and entred the Roome before the loving couple expected him. At whose presence the woman greatly abashed, rose up, and running to her husband, clapt her hand upon the eye he could

see with, saying, husband I dreamt just now that you could see as well with the other eye, as with this: pray tell me: *meane while her friend slipt out of doores.*

A Knavish Jest.

A Knavish Jest.

TWO Gentlemen wrangling at Cards, the one told the other he was a knave: and sir sayes the other you are a Court Carde too, yet *neither King nor Queene.*

A caveat for Marriage.

A caveat for Marriage.

A WOMAN faire I dare not wed,
For feare I weare Acteons *head.*
A Woman blacke is alwayes proud,
A Woman little alwayes loude.

A Woman that is full of growth,
Is alwayes subject unto sloth.
So faire, or foule; little, or tall,
Some fault remaines among them all.

On the trees in Moore-fields.

On the trees in Moore-fields.

KIND Citizens, I wish these trees may grow,
Even as your hornes but make a fairer shew.
Those hornes are never seene, nor hurt the head,
That are engrafted on a feather-bed.

The Answere.

The Answere.

THOU dull, invective, inconsiderate Asse,
Who set these trees, perhaps thy Father was.

Was not thy Mother a Woman Free to game?
Wanton and lewd as any London *Dame?*
Quicke without rod, and free without a spurre;
And thou thy selfe (no doubt) some Cuckolds curre.

In Tobacconistam.

In Tobacconistam.

MVCH meate doth Gluttony produce,
And makes a man a Swine;
But he's a temperate man indeede
That on a leafe can dine.
He needes no Napkin for his hands
His fingers for to wipe;
He hath his Kitchin in a Box,
His roast meate in a Pipe.

Of a new-married woman that call'd her Husband Cuckold.

Of a new-married woman that call'd her Husband Cuckold.

A WENCH new marry'd, within three dayes space,
Did call her husband Cuckold to his face.
Her husband taking it in great disdaine,
Thereof did to her mother straight complaine.
Her mother rages; ah, base Drab, she sayes!
What, call thy husband Cuckold in three dayes?
Thy Father hath beene Cuckold, tis knowne well,
These twenty yeares, yet I durst neere it tell.

A Woman beating her husband.

A Woman beating her husband.

OF late a Woman fiercely did assaile
Her husband with sharp tongue, and sharper naile.
But one that heard and saw it to her sayd,
Why doe you use him thus? he is your head.
He is my head indeede, saith she, tis true:
Sir I may scratch my head, *and so may you.*

On a Scold.

On a Scold.

HERE lyes a Woman, no man can deny it;
She rests in peace, although she liv'd unquiet.

Her husband prayes, if by her grave you walke,
You'd gently tread: for if shee Wake, shee'le talke.

Of two Tylers.

Of two Tylers.

TWO Tylers working together upon one roofe, the one called to the other, and asked him if he were not ashamed to doe his worke so lightly, considering that they were to bee well payd for their paines: O (replyes the other) thou art a foole: *If we worke well to day, we may chance beg to morrow.*

Of light gold.

Of light gold.

A COUNTERY Gentleman comes to a Gold-smiths shop in Cheapeside, and askes him if he can helpe him to a hundred pounds in gold, for so much white money: he told him that he could, but withall asked him for what use hee would have it. Marry (quoth the Gentleman) I am to ride downe into the Country, and I would have it for lightnesse. For lightnesse? sayd the Goldsmith? and I presume I can fit you at this time, no man in the row better: so told him out the summe in light gold; which the Gentleman receiving without weight, when he came into the Country, he could not put it off without seven pounds, and odde money losse. Wherefore at his next returne to *London*, he

came to the Goldsmith, and demanded satisfaction; but he told him that he had done him no injury at all; for (saith he) you desired to have gold for the lightnesse, and I am of opinion, that *few in towne could have furnisht you with any lighter.*

Horses to Let.

Horses to Let.

A COUNTRY fellow riding to *London*, and casting his eyes by chance upon a signe, read there these words, *Here are Horses to Let*, 1633, which was the yeare the signe was first set up in. When presently turning to his companion, saith he, so many horses in one place to be hired? I much marvaile how they doe for stable-roome.

One cut downe his Pumpe being stopt with stones.

One cut downe his Pumpe being stopt with stones.

ILE cut it downe, Ile downe with't by this hand,
If 'twill not runne, it shall no longer stand.
Me thinkes he might have let his Pumpe alone:
How could it water make, when't had the stone?

Of a Welchman to pay a reckoning.

Of a Welchman to pay a reckoning.

A WELCHMAN in his heat of blood, broke another fellowes head in the streete, and apprehended for it, before he could get away, they made

him pay ten groates: which done he comes to a Cookes-shop, calls for what he likes, and falling into discourse with the man of the house, relates to him the fore-past story, how they had made him pay ten groates for breaking a scald, rascally knaves cockscombe. The good man told him, so much was the Mulct for bloodshed, nothing to be bated. Well this past on, and at last when hee had satisfied himselfe, he ask't what was to pay. Answere was made, there was to pay, just five groates. Five groat? replyes the Welchman; fery well. I have no money now; *breake hur head, and bring hur the rest.*

Lucies maintenance.

Lucies maintenance.

THEY that take paines shall get, the Proverbe goes:
Lucie *takes pleasure, yet doth nothing lose.*
Poore labouring Porters with much paine and sweate,
Scarse get sufficient victualls for to eate:
But if that Luce *at any time doth lacke,*
She with her belly can releeve her back.

Of a Madman in Bedlam.

Of a Madman in Bedlam.

A YOUNG woman comming to Bedlam with other of her Neighbours, to observe the fashions and behaviours of those wretched people, saw a man (as she then thought) somewhat more distracted than the rest, and taking compassion of him, supposing with her selfe,

that jealousy or some such like fancie had occasioned his frenzie, she askt him if hee were not married. Marry'd? saith he, looking stedfastly upon her, no indeede Gentlewoman, I would have you to think, *I am not so mad yet.*

Of a rich Citizen and his sonne.

Of a rich Citizen and his sonne.

A WEALTHY Citizen desirous to make his sonne a Gentleman, put him to one of the Innes of the Court, to studdie the Law: but being neither capable of that nor scarce of common sence; it happened that in discourse with a Gentleman of the same house, he held a very absur'd argument: whereupon the other desired him to render him some reason of that which he spoke.

What reason should I give you? replyes the young Gull. Will you have a reason of the sunne? the Gentleman makes answere: most sure I am, that if the reasons of the Father be no better than the reasons of the sonne, *You may both goe very well together for a couple of Coxcombes.*

Of a Wench belonging to Hollands Leaguer.

Of a Wench belonging to Hollands Leaguer.

TWO Gentlemen came to the Leager on the Banck-side, desirous to see the fashion of the place; and knocking at the gates for entrance, out comes a young lisping Girle, newly entertained in thither from the Countery. Sayes one of them unto her, I prethee sweet heart is thy Mistresse within? the plaine Wench

that would have sayd, her Mistresse was abroad (but not able to pronounce *R*) answered him, *Truely sir my Mistresse is a Bawde.* We make no doubt of it, replyes the Gentlemen, that being the chiefe of our comming. The Wench blushing at her mistake ran in, and they taking the advantage of the open gate, followed after, because they would not lose their labour.

A drunken mans mistake.

A drunken mans mistake.

ONE Moone-shine night in hard frosty weather, a Water-man that was drunke sate downe on the shoare neere Tower-warfe, at a low tide, and falling a sleepe slept so long till the tide came in, and flowed by degrees even up to his mouth, the moone shining in his

face ;

face ; whereupon suddainely wakening, he sayd, *No more drinke now I thanke you heartily ; but a few more cloathes if you please, and then put out the Candle.*

A French-mans observations.

A French-man's observations.

A FRENCH Gentleman having lived some good while in England, at his returne was demanded what notable things he had seene and observed there. Why, saith he, at Court the ordinary people drinke in bootes, (meaning blacke Jackes) eate raw fish (meaning Oysters,) and strew their roomes with Hay, (meaning rushes.)

A modest Answere.

A modest Answere.

ONE solliciting another mans wife to unlawfull lust; she sayd: sir, as long as I was a mayd, I obeyed my Parents; and now that I am a Wife I obey my Husband: therefore if your request be honest and reasonable, I pray *goe move it to my husband: for I assure you, I will doe nothing of importance without his consent.*

A pretty shift.

A pretty shift.

A MERRY conceited fellow drinking with some Comrades on a Sunday, in time of Divine Service, it chanced that the Church-Wardens came abroad, knockt, and entred the house where they were. His companions suspecting the businesse,

slunk away. But he, resolved not to part from the chimney corner, that cold winter morning, craftily muffled himselfe in his cloake, and counterfeited himselfe a Grecian, answering nothing but *pavure Christiane* to all that was asked him. The Officers not once dreaming what a cousening knave was before them, mistaking him for a very Forreiner, left him where they found him; thinking him to have more neede of pitty then punishment: so when their backs were turned, he laughed heartily at the jest, and fell to his tipple againe.

Women commending their husbands.

Women commending their husbands.

CERTAINE Gossips tatling together, each of them commended her owne husband for some one quality or

other. One commended hers for being a good Scholler; another hers for a proper man; and a third extolled hers for his birth and Gentility; till at last one amongst the rest, that never had child, thanked God that she also had a very good husband, and one that was endowed with many good parts; for he could write, and reade, and cast account, &c. Tis true Neighbour, saith one of the company, we know he hath all these good parts, and more; but *yet he cannot multiply.*

None but fooles refuse money offered them.

None but fooles refuse money offered them.

A WOMAN told her husband in jeasting manner, that shee might have had a twenty shillings peece from a Gentleman to let him lye with her.

What a foole wert thou, quoth her husband, not to take it? with that putting her hand into her pocket, shee pulls out a twenty-shillings peece, and shewing it sayd: *Yes I am a foole, am I not husband? I am a foole I warrant you.* You may well imagine the man grew horne mad.

A Woman called her husband Cuckold neately.

A Woman called her husband Cuckold neately.

A CERTAINE pleasant fellow would needes undertake one day, to name all the Cuckolds in the towne: Fie, fie, quoth his wife, for shame give over: but he still going on, she cryed out, *Nay truely husband, you are such another man.*

A Jest of the Sonne upon the Father.

A Jest of the Sonne upon the Father.

AN old Knight of good quality, being one day at dinner in a Taverne with some other Gentlemen, and a sonne of his, they had amongst other meates an Eele to dinner, which when the reckoning came up, was rated at a very high prize. The Knight tooke great exceptions at the deerenesse of the Eele, and was very much offended at it. But so it happened that at the very instant there came by the dead corps of an honourable Lady, between whom in her life time, and this Knight there had bin great friendship. Whereupon at first sight of it, not able to containe himselfe, hee burst out into teares, and expressed his

griefe somewhat passionately. His son sitting by him, (being a very ingenious gentleman, and full of conceite) suddainely tooke his father by the Arme, saying, I beseech you sir, forbeare your teares, *least the Drawer thinke you weepe for the deerenesse of the Eele:* which conceite put all the company into a great laughter.

A London Taylour.

A London Taylour.

A *LONDON* Taylour, going one Vacation into the Country, to gather up some debts among his customers, was very brave in his apparell, and carryed himself (where he thought he was not known) as if he had beene a man of good qualitie. But being discovered, a merry cōpanion in his company, drunk

a whole great cup of sack to him, which the Taylor endevouring to pledg, drink not off. ô Sr said th' other, *winde up your bottome:* but he making a stand at it; the Gentleman adds further, *alas, it is but a thimble full.*

How an old man lost his sonnes.

How an old man lost his sonnes.

THERE was an old Gentleman, a great company-keeper, whom many young Gallants (that were no way allayed to him) for his age and gravitie, called Father. On a time this ancient Gentleman being in Holborne when the condemned Prisoners were going from Newgate, towards execution; one of them espying him, desiring that the cart might be stayed, and calling to him by the

name of father, wisht to speake with him: who when hee came, the Prisoner onely tooke his leave of him, and desired to be recommended to such and such of his old companions, and so away went the Cart. Well said the old Gentleman, I have had many sonnes in this towne, and missing them, could never tell what became of them till now: and *now I see which way they goe.*

A hard match.

A hard match.

A GOOD fellow that had tippled liberally; till his head was fuller of liquor than discretion, as hee went along the streets, hapned in the darke to runne against the post, and conceiving it to be some man that affronted him, fell upon it with his fists, beating all the skinne

off on his hands, and knuckles. One comming by, demanded of him what he meant: why, this Rascally knave (quoth hee) this Totterdemallion here, jostles me, and will not let me passe quietly. Alas sir, replyed the other, you are mistaken, it is a Poast. A Poast? saith he, *a-a Poxe on him, why did hee not blow his horne then?*

A Jest upon a Taylor.

A Jest upon a Taylor.

A TAYLOR riding upon a mare in the High-way, was met by two others, a Sayler, and a Draper: who, before he was upon them, saith the Sayler; see, yonder is a man on horseback. But the Draper knowing him, and the beast hee rid on; said, friend you are much mistaken, for hee is a Taylor,

therefore *no man*, and he rides upon a *Mare*, therefore hee is not on *horse-backe.*

The Taylors retort upon the Draper.

The Taylors retort upon the Draper.

THE Tayler overhearing him, and knowing who he was, demanded of him, if he knew how the Proverbe came first up, that three Taylers go to a man? He answered no: why then I will tell you, replies the Tayler: So it hapned, that three Taylors meeting upon the high-way with a broken Draper; (even by accident as we do now;) The Draper laid open his wants to them: they commiserating his case, put their hands into their pockets, and so liberally relieved him, that he after set up his trade, and grew rich againe: and surely

from hence first came the Proverbe, that *three Taylors goe to the making up of one man.* And thus he payed him home in his owne coyne.

Of a red Face.

Of a red Face.

A MAN of a cleare Visage, meeting another with a very high colour, said to him, Sir, you have a very red face: true (answered he) I have so, yet I scorne to doe as thou dost. How is that? replied the other. Marry, saith he, to make no difference betwixt my nose and my tayle, *but to weare them both of one complexion.*

A Jest put on a Drawer.

A Jest put on a Drawer.

ONE meeting a Drawer with his belt, or rather, sur-single about him, full of Pines, Quarts, and Pottles; said to his friend, see, *there goes a Pot-companion.*

A Bakers wife and her Sweet-heart.

A Bakers wife and her Sweet-heart.

A BAKERS wife in absence of her husband, entertained a Paramour of hers: but her good man comming home unexpectedly before his houre, she bade her friend step aside, and hide him selfe in the Hoggs-stie, which he did, and troubling the Swine at their rest, they began to grunt, and make a great noyse; insomuch that the husband

hearing it, began to wonder, and suspect something: wherefore stepping aside to the place (it being then night) he asked who was there: the fellow answered nothing, but grunted like one of the Hogges. But the other more earnestly clamoured, who is there? and what art thou? At last the fellow, forgetting himselfe through feare, answered, I am one of thy Hogs. The husband thinking the devill had spoke in one of his Swine, greatly affrighted, ran into the house to fetch a light, which the cunning Wench delayed with all the excuses she could make, till her friend had time sufficient to quit the place, and then she was very forward to assist her husband in his search. But when they found no body, she began to blame his vaine jealousie, and said, fie, what a blockhead are you,

that can not distinguish *an Hogge from an Whoremaster.*

A pretty mistake.

A pretty mistake.

A GENTLEWOMAN having beene abroad with her man in the City, finding her stomacke not well, called by the way to another of her familier acquaintance; who lovingly entertained her, calling for a chaire, and seeming glad of her kinde visite. The Gentlewoman was no sooner seated, but said, I pray you can you helpe me to some hot water? She simply answered her againe: I am sorry truely, that you came not a little sooner: for but now, *there was a whole Kittle full seething on the fire.*

A Jest returned.

A Jest returned.

AN Upholster had a daughter, handsome, and marriageable, whose name was *Martha;* but for brevities sake they commonly called her *Mat.* Now so it hapned, that one comming to buy a Mat for his bed, could not be fitted with one to his liking: wherefore the good man, to put a tricke upon him, called downe his daughter, and said to him, friend, you have disliked a great many, here is now another: I pray tell me, what doe you thinke of this Mat? Even as of the rest, replied the Customer: I come not to trade here for wares at second hand: if possible I could, *I would have a Mat that was never laine upon.*

Of a Lawyer and a Constable.

Of a Lawyer and a Constable.

A COUNSELLOUR of Law being very pleasant at a Taverne in Smithfield, with divers of his friends, their purpose was to make a night of it, and be merry till the morning. And having store of lights, and withall being somewhat loud, a Constable knockt at the doore, and was let in: who when he saw them to be men of fashion, he intreated them either to depart the house, or to make lesse noise. But the Lawyer stood upon his tearmes, saying, they were in their lodging, from whence his power could not remove them; and withall, so farre sleighted him, calling him good-man Constable, and giving him other opprobrious languages, that he tooke leave of them, and bid them good night: who

was no sooner gone, but they jeared his simplicitie, which he over-heard, and some an houre and halfe after comming to the doore, beate at it as loud as hee was able: at which extraordinary noise, the Lawyer and his company came downe, and with the good man of the house, demanded what the matter was. The Constable made answer, that a sad disaster had hapned, and that a man was killed in the lower end of the field, entreating them, as they were Gentlemen, to goe along with him, and instruct him what in that case he were best to doe. Presently they called for their cloakes, to goe with the Constable; but no sooner were they out of doores, but hee with a strong Watch apprehended them, and said; Now Mr. Lawyer, I will shew you a tricke for your learning; and *having*

tooke you out of your Castle, I will make bold to carry you to the Counter.

Two Doctors of Physicke and a Chamber-pot.

Two Doctors of Physicke and a Chamber-pot.

TWO Doctors of Physicke walking early in a morning together, a Chambermaide out of a window, emptied a Pis-pot on their heads, and cry'd them mercy; whereat one of them was very angry; but the other was of a milder temper, said, Fellow Doctor, though wee are Physitians, let us at this time be Patients: for the amends is where the injury begun; upon our owne heads. And withall, calling to the Wench, he said; art not thou ashamed, being none of your Calling, to offer *to cast a water before two Doctors?*

Of a Grocer that broke.

Of a Grocer that broke.

A CERTAINE Grocer, whose trading failed, (as it is a common calamitie now a-dayes) broke, and was clapt up in prison; where divers of his neighbours comming to see him, asked him how hee, who was alwayes reputed rich and wealthy, could come to be imprisoned for debt; demanding likewise, wherein his losses did accrew to him. O, saith he, I have lost by Tobacco, I have lost by Suger, and I have lost by many things: but it was *Mace* which gave me the last fatall blow, that sunke me.

Of a Barber new married.

Of a Barber new married.

A SPRUCE Barber having married a young smugge Lasse, and presuming on his wit (the same that he was used

to vent upon his customers, when they were trimming :) on the Wedding night they were no sooner layd in bed, and the company gone ; but hee thinking to put a tricke upon her, because he thought her somewhat simple, made proffer to rise from her. She asked him his reason. Hee made answer, because he tooke her to be a Virgin, and was loth to put her to too much paines, he had an instrument in his Case, which he would instantly fetch, to prevent all such inconveniences. She, when she heard this, clasped him close in her armes, and said, sweet husband lye downe againe, there is no such need ; my fathers Journey-man hath taken such order with me, many moneths agoe, that *you may very well spare that labour.*

Of a Locksmith and his wife.

Of a Locksmith and his wife.

A LOCK-SMITH jealous of his wife, and that not without cause, had often read her Lectures, telling her how precious a womans chastitie was, and how honourable the state of matrimoney. And being best acquainted with his owne trade, hee would draw his comparisons from that: when thinking to hit the naile on the head, hee proceeded to hammer out his minde, as followeth: Women ought to keepe a latch upon the doore, their breasts bolted, their hearts lockt, and double lockt, their bodies neither to be wrested by force, nor opened by pick-locks, and the like. She being vexed with the tediousnesse of his talke, brooke out into passion, and said, here is a coile indeede with your barres, your bolts, and

your locks; when there is not a Tapster, nor an Oaster, that I know, but hath *as good a key, as the best Smith of you all, to open.*

A Tobacco man and his wife.

A Tobacco man and his wife.

IN Christmas time, one that sold Tobacco, went to the Temple, to venture his money at play: wherefore his wife thinking him safe for the greatest part of that night, had entertained a friend, who was no sooner in her chamber, but another of her Customers knockt at the doore; and she for a sudden shift, was faine to convey the first to the top of the Bed-teaster. The second was no sooner received, but her husband himself knockt, then she made him creepe under the bed, and thinking all safe let

him in, who making himselfe unready, went with his wife to take their rest. But as soone as he was lay'd, hee fetched a great sigh, and she demanded the cause. O wife, saith he, I have had very bad luck to night, for I have lost all my mony. Now fie, his wife replied, you will be still playing the ill husband; but who doe you thinke will pay it you backe? Why? I hope, saith he, hee that is above will in time doe that. Which he upon the Teaster hearing, and thinking he was discovered, leaped downe, saying, indeede neighbour, I that was *above the bed*, will be willing to pay the one halfe, so that hee *which is under the bed*, will pay the other.

A Witty Jeare.

A Witty Jeare.

ACURATE, or Reader that had received some affront from the prime Parishioners, in reading that Verse of one of the Psalmes: *A man without understanding, may be compared to the beasts that perish;* he said, *A man without understanding may be compared to the best in the Parish.*

An easie mistake.

An easie mistake.

THREE or foure good fellowes amidst their Cups, growing somewhat devoutly minded, began to talke of what should become of their bodies, after their decease. Saith one of them, if it please God, when I am dead, I purpose to be buried in such a Parish,

where my father, and my mother, and a great many of our kindred lye: for there was I borne, and brought up. And saith the second, I for the same reason, will be buried in such a Parish. Then saith the third, I in such a Parish. Then saith the fourth, and *if it please God to send me life and health, I will be buried in Shore-ditch.*

A Countrey fellow speaking of an Homily.

A countrey fellow speaking of an Homily.

VPON the first day of *November* last, in the fore-none, a motion was made amongst some well disposed, to goe to such a place, and heare a Sermon: to which one of them replied, if you goe to heare a Sermon, I assure you, you will lose your labour, for there

is no Sermon at all: but I make no doubt but wee shall heare a good Homily, and there will be a very great auditory. Homily! saith a Countrey fellow that was amongst them. Nay, if it be no otherwise, goe hee that will, for I will not. One of them askt him why. Why? alas (quoth he) *what can one Homily doe amongst all us?*

Of asking the Banes of Matrimony.

Of asking the Banes of Matrimony.

A FELLOW that dwelt in one of the most populous Parishes of the Suburbs, discoursing with a friend of his, amongst other things, said, I verily beleeve there is more asking at our Church, than at any one Parish about *London.* Verily, and I beleeve so too,

replyed the other, that there is much asking, *but very little giving.*

Gentlemen in a Taverne.

Gentlemen in a Taverne.

A COMPANY of Gentlemen being in a Taverne, the Drawer had brought them a foule cloth; at which one of them, much offended, called for a fresh one (or else they would presently leave the house:) the Drawer brought it, and going to take away the foule one, another of the Gentlemen sitting by, said, well sirrah, you have leave to remove that cloth, but upon condition, that thou dost not *take it cleane away.*

A pretty conceite.

A pretty conceite.

A GENTLEMAN in the Winter time, was invited to Supper to a Citizens house, where after the cloth was taken away, and they set round before the Chimney: falling into much discourse, and seeing neither Beere nor Wine brought in, and withall the fire almost out; not able to containe himself any longer, he said, well, *if these coales were as dry as I am, I make no question but they would burne much better.* Which words were no sooner uttered, but those defects were instantly supply'd.

Two friends falling out.

Two friends falling out.

TWO Gentlemen that had beene long friends, the one being drunk, and the other sober, fell into some difference,

ference, insomuch that hee who had got a Cup in his pate, tooke up a stoole, and flung it at the others head; which he avoyding catcht the stoole, and rested himselfe upon it. The other askt him if he were angry, and if he thought he had received any wrong. He modestly answered, indeede I have received some wrong, but you see *I am content to sit downe with it.*

A tall man, and a low man.

A tall man, and a low man.

TWO *Dutch men*, the one very tall, and the other of exceeding low stature, walking together in the street; a pleasant Gentleman seeing them, said to his friend, see yonder goe together *High Germany and the Low Countries.*

A corrupt Jury.

A corrupt Jury.

TWELVE men being paneld on a Jury, where one was suspected to be a great Malefactor, and strong evidence given in against him; notwithstanding was cleared by seven on the twelve, and so the major part carried it. A little after the delinquent meeting with his adversary, said unto him: well, for all your Envy, the Jury gave you no credit. To which the other replyed, yes, five of them gave me credit, but the other seven gave you none: for as I have since understood, *you gave them their money beforehand.*

One that preached against Usury.

One that preached against Usury.

A DIVINE in *London*, having chosen a fit Text, bitterly inveighed against Usury, and after Sermon was invited to dinner by a rich man, that had got all his estate that way: who taking occasion to speake with him, before they sate downe to Table, blamed him for some things in his Sermon, which hee said hee might very well have spared. The other gave him a full hearing without interruption, but afterward said; Nay sir, *Since you doe not like of my Breakefast, I can no way approve of your Dinner.* And so, taking a short leave, left him.

Of Roaring Gallants.

Of Roaring Gallants.

A WITTY Gentleman, but a good husband withall, compared roaring Gallants about the towne, to so many Pedlers, and being demanded his reason, he made answer: *because they weare all their wealth upon their backes.*

Of a Countrey Gentleman, and a City Barbar.

Of a Countrey Gentleman, and a City Barbar.

A COUNTREY Gentleman, who had a very faire long beard, in which hee tooke much delight, came up to the Tearme, went into a Barbars shop to be trimm'd; and as he was in the suds, a Gentleman a country man of his, came into the shop by meere accident: where seeing and knowing him (though he were

then in Hucksters handling,) he saluted him, and said, he would give him a pint of sacke: which being brought, and a glasse call'd for, hee drunke to him, as hee was in the Barbars hands. The Gentleman told him he would pledge him, but seeing hee had drunke but halfe a glasse, hee said to him; *Nay, off with all I pray thee:* the Barber thinking he had spoke to him, whipt off the Gentlemans beard close to his chinne. How they agreed about it, I can not tell: but with the Barbers cutting off the Gentlemans beard, *I cut off my long discourse,* and here end.

COVNTRIE JESTS.

Lib. II. Part VI.

A Justice of Peace and a Horse-stealer.

A Justice of Peace and a Horse-stealer.

A HORSE stealer was brought to be examined before a Justice; who finding the fellonie apparant: well sirrah, sayd he, if thou beest not hang'd for this, Ile be hang'd for thee. I humbly thanke your worship, replyed the theefe, and when the time comes, *I desire you not to be out of the way.*

A Gentleman Arrested.

A Gentleman Arrested.

A GENTLEMAN being Arrested, and brought before a Country Major who was by profession a Tanner; the Sergeants handled him somewhat roughly. At length espying an Oxe hide, my friends (quoth he) why doe you trouble your selves so much about me? me thinkes you had more neede, and it would better become you, *to brush your Masters gowne that lyes there on the ground.*

Two Welchmen in a Robbery.

Two Welchmen in a Robbery.

TWO Welchmen were taken in a Robbery, whereof the one (known to be an old theefe) was hang'd; but the other, be cause it was his first fault

was onely whipt and let goe. This last theefe when he came into his Country, they asked him what was become of his old friend, and Countrey-man : he told them for a truth that he was marryed. But some of them not beleeving it, pressed him further to know when, and to whom. Begot, replyed the fellow, I cannot tell ; but I'me sure, *I was made to dance at her wedding.*

Of a Servingman.

Of a Serving-man.

A SERVINGMAN bringing a brace of Grey-hounds from his Master to a Knight, the Knight askt him if they were good dogges, or no. Good dogs? quoth the fellow. I will assure you for this (pointing to one of them) hee is the best dogge that ever ranne with foure

legges upon the earth: and this other here is *three times better than he.*

Of a Justice and his Man.

Of a Justice and his Man.

A CROW sitting upon a small, slender bough, which every gust of winde moved up and downe, cry'd, ka, ka, ka. An old Justice of Peace, and his serving-man, riding then with other company upon the way; Harke (quoth the Justice to his man) what the Crow sayes to thee; she would, if she could, say knave, knave. Nay, not to me sir, replyed the fellow, *sure shee meanes it to some man of Worship in this company;* you may well perceive so by her many low beckes and congies.

A Gentleman and a Theefe.

A Gentleman and a Theefe.

A THEEFE purposing one night to rob a Gentlemans Chamber, had set a Ladder up to his window; and being at the top of it, ready to make his entrance, the Gentleman by chance was awake: who hearing him came to the window, and sayd: My friend it is your best course, to stay till an houre or two hence, for *I am not yet asleepe.* The theefe hearing him, what with haste and feare, tumbled downe from the ladder, and without the helpe of a halter had almost broke his Neck.

A Spanish Travellour.

A Spanish Travellour.

A SPANIARD benighted in his way from Dover towards *London,* was forced to knocke at a poore Ale-house

for lodging: the Hostesse demanding his name, he told her it was *Don Pedro Gonzales Gaietam, de Gueveza.* Alas sir, quoth the good woman, my small house neither affords roome, nor meat for so many.

A Father and his daughter.

A Father and his daughter.

A COUNTRY man suspitious of his Daughter, and no way affecting a certaine young fellow that was suiter to her; tooke his daughter to schooling, making her vow, never more to come in his company without asking leave. A little after her father sitting by the fire, and she having notice given her that her friend was at doore, she fained to reach something behinde her father, and as shee stooped, sayd; Father by your

leave: *Marry good leave have you Daughter,* saith he. Which was no sooner spoken, but out she went to her sweete-heart; and saw her father no more, till she came home a married wife.

Of a sicke man.

Of a sicke man.

A MAN lying desperately sicke, he was perswaded by his Physitians to prepare himselfe for heaven, for they saw little hope of him. I (saith he) God pardon me, as I pardon all that have injur'd me; and for such a man, who hath done me most wrong, I forgive him with all my soule: but if it please God that I recover this sicknesse, *I will be revenged on him to the utmost of my power.*

A Scotch man and his Mistresse.

A Scotch man and his Mistresse.

IN the beginning of the spring, when scarce one flower was seene to bud out of the earth, a Scotchman by chance espying a Primrose fairely blowne; and being about to plucke it, he considered with himselfe, how much more acceptable it would be to his Lady, and Mistresse, if for the rarenesse thereof, she gathered it with her owne faire hand: and in this thought he purposed to bring her to the place. But fearing least any in his absence should finde it out, he covered it with his Hat, and so went with all speede to his Ladies Chamber. In this *Interim* one passing by findes the Hat, removes it to see what was under it; and espying the flower, cropt it, leaving insteed there-

of, a rose of a farre worse smell: which hee likewise covered with the Hat, and away he went. Presently after comes the Scotchman leading his Lady by the Arme, tells her after many complements, the rarenesse of the flower, and of his great fortune to finde it, and how much more pretious she would make it, by plucking it her selfe. Why, where a Gods-name (saith she) is this dainty flower, you so much commend? *Here sweete Lady* (answered he) *covered with this my Bever:* and with that curiously removing it, he discovers the thing I spake of, still smelling, and therefore more offensive to the smell. The Scotchman blushes, the Lady railes: what he then thought, or how her dainty nostrills tooke it, I leave it to the Readers consideration.

A Master of a Ship.

A Master of a Ship.

ONE Mr. *Man* Master of a ship that was called the Moone, had great familiarity with a Saylers wife, in absence of her husband. At length the Sayler comming home, found his wife to be a light huswife, and hearing she had used suspitious meetings with a young seafaring man, hee charged her with his company, urging her upon her salvation, to tell him what in that kinde had passed betwixt them. The woman to give his jealousie satisfaction, fell downe upon her knees, and wish'd some heavie fate might betide her, if she knew more by that party, than *by the man in the Moone.* At which protestation her husband was satisfied, and as it is sayd, never jealous after.

A Land-lord and his Tenant.

A Land-lord and his Tenant.

A TENANT had a horse, which many times look'd into his Land-lords ground: for no hedge nor ditch could stop him, but he would still feede where he saw best grasse. At length the Land-lord sent word to his Tenant, peremptorily, that if hee ever tooke his horse in his ground againe, he would cut off his taile. Will he so? replyed the Tenant: Well, my Land-lord may doe his pleasure; but tell him againe from me, *that if he cut off his taile, I'le cut of his eares.* The Land-lord upon this Menace sues him, and bindes him to the peace and good behaviour: but when the case came to be decided, the Tenant pleaded that his Land-lord had much mistaken him, for his answere reached

no farther than thus: *that if his Landlord did cut off his horses taile, he purposed to cut off his horses eares*, and to make him Crop-ear'd, as the other had made him Cut-tail'd.

Of an old Beggar.

Of an old Beggar.

AN old beggar in *Cornwall*, whose name was *Ball*, lived till he was above sevenscore yeares old: and being asked by many, what course hee tooke, to continue his life to that length of yeares, he would still make answere he loved a cup of good Ale, and that he used to drinke continually, but of other Physicke he never tasted any. The Beggar dying, a witty Gentleman of the County, made him this Epitaph:

Here Ball *the* quondam *Beggar lyes,*
Who counted by his tale
Some sevenscorne winters, and above,
Such vertue is in Ale.
Ale was his meate, Ale was his drinke,
Ale did his life deprive:
For could he still have drunk his Ale,
He yet had beene alive.

Of a Tenant to the Arch-bishop.

Of a Tenant to the Arch-bishop.

A SIMPLE fellow comming to the Arch-Bishops Palace to tender his rent, was by the Porter conducted to the Steward: who, when hee saw him, he told him he had brought his Lordships worship some money for the cottage he lived in. The Steward received it, but withall told him, hee must leave out

Worship, and put in Grace. But before the small sum was told, the Arch-bishop came through the great Hall, and demanded of the Steward what the poore mans businesse was. The Tenant prevented his answere, and making two or three low legs, began againe with if it please your Worship. The Steward still prompted him, and told him he must *say Grace.* Must I? sayd the fellow: why then I will, and holding up his hands began, *the eyes of all things, &c.*

Of a signe Post.

Of a signe Post.

A GENTLEMAN passing through a faire towne, and spying the signe of a *Blue Bore* most pittifully drawne, rides into the Inne, and calls aloud for somebody to take money. Downe comes

the Chamberlaine, and askes his worship what he had had. Had? saith he, nothing: but I desire to take view of the Monster to bee seene. The fellow asked him what Monster. Marry that strange Monster (quoth he) whose picture you have hung out at your gate. Alas sir, the fellow answered, you mistake your selfe that is our signe. Your signe sayes the Gentleman. It is a signe indeede, that *the Painter was an Asse which made it, and thy Master a Coxcombe that bought it.*

Of a high-way Lawyer.

Of a high-way Lawyer.

A KENTISH high-way Lawyer, whom scarce any booty could escape, being very well horst, meetes with a Justice of peace his Clarke, that had

five pounds of his Masters in his pocket. The theefe, having it seemes some intelligence thereof, crosseth him in a narrow lane, and demands his money: the youth was loth to part with it, but seeing there was no remedie: Well, saith he, I have vowed never to deliver it; but if you will needes have it, fetch it, there it is, and with that flings his purse over the hedge. The theefe greedy of the booty, tyes his horse to the stile, and over he goes for the Money: which the lad seeing, he unties his horse, gets up into the saddle, and with the theefes cloake bagge behind him, rides backe to his Master, telling him the whole story. The Cloake-bag being opened, there they found three-score pound in ready Cash, besides bootes, shirts, and other commodities.

A Farmers wife and her sonne.

A Farmers wife and her sonne.

A COUNTRY Farmers wife sending her young sonne, to fetch home their sixe Kine from the field, to bee milked in the Yard, the boy goes as she bids him, and brings home but five: which his mother seeing, askt him what was become of the sixt, Marry (quoth he) she is turned down your deepe dirty lane, where I could not come at her; I thinke she is gone to the Divell. Nay then stay boy, sayd the Mother, trouble thy selfe no farther: thy father shall goe himselfe, for *he has bootes on.*

A Gentleman and his Mistresse.

A Gentleman and his Mistresse.

A GENTLEMAN being to be marryed to a Gentlewoman, whose name was *Mary Meere:* a license was got, that they should be Marryed in Lent: upon which occasion he wrote unto her, as followeth.

Your name is Marry Meere, *and yet a maide:*
And therefore you a Meere-mayde *may be sayd.*
A Meere mayd's *flesh above, and fish below;*
And so may you be too, for ought I know.
Your upper parts have given me much content.
I hope to prove your latter parts in Lent.

Stratford upon Avon.

Stratford upon Avon.

ONE travelling through *Stratford upon Avon*, A towne remarkeable for the birth of famous *William Shakspeere*, and walking in the Church, espyed a Tombes-stone, layd more than three hundred years agoe, upon which was engraven an Epitaph to this purpose: I *Thomas* such a one, and *Elizabeth* my wife, here under lye buried, and know Reader that I *Ro. C.* and I *Christopher Q.* are alive at this houre to witnesse it.

Fire and Toe.

Fire and Toe.

ONE seeing a fellow warming his feete by a hot sea coale fire: My friend, saith he, what doe you meane, to put *Fire and toe together.*

A Country Fellow hunting with the King.

A Country Fellow hunting with the King.

KING *James* being a hunting and very earnest in his sport, a Country fellow crost it, insomuch that the dogs were at a losse: at which the King extreamely enraged, drew his skeine, and rid after the man with all the speede he possibly could. The fellow perceiving his Majestie to pursue him in his anger, cryed out aloud, I beseech your Highnesse to pardon me; for *I have no desire to be Knighted yet.* And this he repeated so often, that turning the Kings rage into laughter, hee bad him to ride fast enough, and farre enough and be hang'd: for hee better deserved a halter, than a Knighthood.

A Country fellow at a Gentlemans Table.

A Country fellow at a Gentlemans Table.

A COUNTRY fellow being admitted to a Gentlemans Table, fell upon the Artechoakes at lower end, and eating the burres, was almost choak'd. Saith one that sate neere him, friend why are you so busie there, it being a dish reserved for the last? Marry (answered the fellow, as well as he could) I am of your minde: for I thinke *they are the last dish that ever I shall taste of.*

A remarkeable peece of Justice.

A remarkeable peece of Justice.

A FELLOW and a wench taken one Evening suspitiously together, in a pound, were by the Constable committed,

and the next morning brought before a Justice: but they both standing obstinately in their Innocence, the Justice called the Wench aside, and promised her upon his credit, that if she would deale faithfully and truely with him, she should escape without punishment. In briefe, he so farre insinuated with her by good words, that she confest the truth to him: for which the Justice commended her, but making a Mittimus for the man, sent him to prison. At length as she was taking leave (as thinking her selfe at liberty) he call'd her backe and askt her what the fellow had given her for her consent: shee told him (if it pleased his worship) he had given her half a crowne, shewing him the money. Truely woman (replyed the Justice) that does not please my worship: for though for thy fornica-

tion, I have acquitted thee, yet for thy extortion I must of force commit thee, *because thou hast taken halfe a crown in the Pound:* and so sent her to the house of correction, to beare her friend company.

Of a Calfe that was supposed to have eaten a Man.

Of a Calfe that was supposed to have eaten a Man.

A POORE man travelling through some parts of Germany in the depth of winter, and passing by a Gibbet, where hung the body of a theefe, lately executed, he would have pluckt off his stockings to supply his present want; but by reason of the extremity of weather (which is very violent in those parts) they were so frozen to his legges, that he was forced with his knife to cut them off by the knees; which he did, and

hiding them under his cloake, brought them to his Inne. But being lodged that night in a warm stove or hot house, it fell out so that the Host lodged a young weake calfe with him, least it should perish with the Cold. Well, early in the morning the poore travellour wanting money to pay for his lodging, had now easily drawn off the stockings, and convayed himselfe away, leaving the legges behind him; and before any body was stirring in the house, was well forward on his journey. The Host soone after rose, and the first thing he did was to visite his calfe; where finding the poore beast onely and the bare legges, he was strangely affrighted, ran out, and raised his Neighbours, protesting to thē that he had a guest lay in his house last night, *and the Calfe had eaten*

him

him up all save the legges. To this lamentable spectacle they come all amazed, but most astonish'd when they beheld the prodigie apparant before their eyes: wherefore to prevent the like, or a greater mischiefe, they call for more ayde, raise more Neighbours, and arming themselves with such weapons as came next to hand, with joynt consent they assault the poore beast, and kill him: attributing as much to their valour in slaying the weake calfe, as *Hercules* might challenge in the death of the *Nemæan* Lyon.

Of two Travellours.

Of two Travellours.

ONE Gentleman overtaking another on the way, upon an exceedingly leane horse, and with a great sword by

his side, demanded the reason why he went so armed. The other answered, it was to defend his person, and to keepe off false knaves. But sir, sayd the former, it had beene better for you to have rid with Bow and Arrowes. The other willing to know his reason. Marry (saith he) *to keepe away the Crowes*, which are still waiting to prey upon the carrion you ride on.

A Doctor and a Countrey fellow.

A Doctor and a Countrey fellow.

A COUNTREY man greviously tormented with a paine in his head, was councelled by his Physitian to take a Glister: which he no sooner heard, but notwithstanding his sickenes he laught out-right. The Doctor somewhat angry

askt him what hee laught at. Why, saith he, that *when my paine is in my head you should offer to give my taile Physicke.*

A Countrey fellow and his Wench.

A Countrey fellow and his Wench.

A COUNTREY fellow and his Sweetheart that had long loved one another, on a time made their appointed meeting in a Parke; and having chosen a convenient place for their privacie, he bid her lye downe, which shee refused to doe, unlesse he would throw her down. The bashfull fellow refused, & she appeared obstinate on the other side; insomuch that on these tearmes they were ready to depart: which the Wench perceiving, she bade him, if he

would not throw her downe, but blow upon her, and she would fall downe; which was instantly done. A Woodman standing behind a tree, and observing all these proceedings, suddenly rusht out upon them, saying, friend, by your favour you have nothing to doe here: for *to me belong all the windfalls in this Forrest.*

Of an Egge.

Of an Egge.

A PROMOOTER very curious to see fasting dayes observed, came to a house in Lent time, & found the Family with Egges before them on the Table; whereat he seemed much displeased. Why (saith one of them) Egges are lawfull to be eaten, they are not flesh. Not flesh, quoth he, I will make

it appeare to you all, they are no other. I have a Henne that now sits, any of you bring me an Egge, and marke it, and I will make it apparant unto you, that the very Egge shall be flesh, blood, and bone. Saith a boy standing by, I will bring you a new-laid Egge within this houre, and marke it, to try the conclusion. Away he goes, fetches an Egge, gives it a knowne marke, and delivers it to the party, hee sets it under his Henne; the time comes that the rest were hatched, but this not: Law yee now (said the boy) I told you so; but, replied the other, the Egge proved addle, yet I will shew thee a Chicken, though it came not to perfection: with that presently breaking it, and finding it to be hard: Thou Knave, saith he, why this is a sodden Egge. Very right, quoth

the Lad, *and wee never eate them otherwise* in our house, but either roasted or sod.

A Countrey boy and a Cuckold.

A Countrey boy and a Cuckold.

A COUNTREY Farmer branded for a notorious Cuckold, the boyes and girles in the streets as hee passed by, would whisper among themselves, and say, Gaffer, such a one weares hornes. Upon a time a simple Lad of the towne passing by him, made a sudden stand, and looked very wishly in his face. Why, how now sirrah, quoth the Farmer, didst thou never see a man before? why dost thou stare so in my face? Truely Gaffer for no hurt, answered the boy, but because every body sayes *you weare hornes in your forehead, and indeede I can see none.*

Of a Sheriffe and a Baker.

Of a Sheriffe and a Baker.

AT an Execution, one onely man being to be hang'd, no Hangman could be got for love or money, insomuch, that unlesse the Sheriffe will undertake the office, the Prisoner can not suffer. A Countrey Baker riding by, by chance, to the next Market, the Sheriffe calls him, and tells him if he will play the Hangman, hee will give him halfe a Crowne. Halfe a Crowne? saith he, how many are there of you? the Sheriffe told him but one; the businesse would be soone dispatch'd, if he would undertake it. By no meanes (replyed the Baker), but if I shall hang you all at that rate, I am content, *for then it will amount to something.*

A Passenger in a Tempest.

A Passenger in a Tempest.

A MIGHTY tempest arising, and many of the Passengers betaking themselves to their devotions; one was observed, to feede greedily on salt meat: and being asked why he did so: marry, saith he, because this day *I am to drink more than I have done at any one time, all the dayes of my life.*

A Woman Beaten by her husband.

A Woman Beaten by her husband.

A COUNTREY fellow that had married an idle Housewife, upon a time comming from his labour, and finding her sit lazing by the fire, as her custome was, hee tooke a holly wande, and began to cudgell her soundly: the

woman cryed out aloud, and said, alas husband what doe you meane? you see I doe nothing, I doe nothing. I marry, wife, saith he, I know it very well, and *for that reason I beate thee.*

Of Frying Bacon.

Of Frying Bacon.

A JUSTICE of Peace bearing a spite to a Countrey fellow, had a curious eye over him, to take him in one trap or other. At length one of his Intelligencers brought him word, that hee found him sitting in an Alehouse, frying of Bakon. O Traytour! saith he; here is my warrant, seek out an Officer, serve it upon him presently, and without bayle or Maine-prise carry him to prison. His authority was obeyed, and there the poore man lay, till the next generall

Assises: then amongst other great offenders, it came to this fellowes turne to be called to the Barre: when the Judge asked him what his offence was, and why he was committed? The poore man answered, for nothing else, but for frying of Bacon. The Judge was somewhat startled at his answer, and askt who had committed him. The Justice presently rising up, told him he was the man, aggrivating the offence, and affirming that in so doing, he had committed felony by the statute. The Judge asking him by what Statute, for it was beyond either his reading or knowledge: he told him by such a Statute, made in the yeare of the Reigne, of such a King. The Judge desirous to be instructed in a point of Law, which he never heard of before, commanded the Statute Booke to be

brought, and the Clarke of the Peace to reade it openly; where it was found, *that the fyring of a Beacon*, &c. was in such and such degrees punishable. Those which before wondred, now laughed outright; the Justice was flouted; the poore man acquitted; and ever since it hath beene lawfull to eate fryed Bacon without prejudice to any Statute.

A Gentleman, that having buried his Wife, through griefe died soone after.

A Gentleman, that having buried his Wife, through griefe died soone after.

SHE first deceas'd, he for a little try'd
To live without her, liked it not, & dy'd.

Of a Gleaner of Corne.

Of a Gleaner of Corne.

ONE meeting a Boy that had beene gleaning with a heavie burthen of Wheate on his head, insomuch that hee stagger'd under it: Alas poore Boy! (saith he) *his eares are so heavy, they make his head ake.*

On a Butcher that married a Tanners Daughter was writ this Disticke.

On a Butcher that married a Tanners Daughter was writ this Disticke.

A FITTER match than this hath never beene,
For now the Flesh is married to the Skinne.

A Gentleman and a Chamberlaine.

A Gentleman and a Chamberlaine.

A GENTLEMAN well tipled over night, had stolne from his company to bed, before the Chamberlaine had laid it downe, and for haste turned up both the sheets at once, sleeping so all night betwixt them & the featherbed. But waking early in the morning, finding the mistake, and not remembring his owne errour, hee knockt for the Chamberlaine; who was no sooner come, but he called him Villaine, and Rascall, with many base and reproachfull tearmes, saying, Looke here Knave, was ever guest of quality thus used? see, if in making my bed, thou hast not laid both the sheetes above. The fellow made answer,

it was not the fashion in their house, *to lay one of the sheets above the bed, and the other under it.*

A Countrey mans answer to his Landlord.

A Countrey mans answer to his Landlord.

THE Lord of the Mannor preparing to build, had occasion to use many Carts in his worke. Wherefore he sent as well unto his neighbours, as his Tenants, imploying their Teames and Waynes to their no small charge and trouble. At length, in close of the businesse, hee invited them all to supper, having two tables in the Hall, but something unequally furnish'd; and when hee had bid them welcome, neighbours and friends, saith hee, I thanke you all: such of you as have helped me in my

worke for love, take your places at that boord; but you that expect money, sit at the other. They did accordingly, every man as he was disposed: onely one plaine fellow walking betweene the two Tables; which the Master of the house seeing, asked him why he did not as the rest did. Hee answered, because there was no place for him. And why so? quoth the Gentleman. Marry, replyed the Farmer, you have provided a table for them that come for mony, another for them that come for love; and to deale plainely with your worship, I came neither for love, nor money; *but onely for feare, because I durst doe no otherwise.*

Of a man and his wife that had beene false to each other.

Of a man and his wife that had beene false to each other.

A MAN and wife (it seemes) of like condition,
Diseas'd in minde, without helpe of Physitian,
Or Doctor would prescribe themselves a Dyet.
O wife! quoth he, my braine is not in quiet.
I have a push that's bred I know not how,
Which came by pricking first into my brow.
To whom she answer'd, husband, grieve no more;
I have a Night-cap for your head in store,

Of mine owne making, which if neatly worne,
The like, I know, your betters doe no scorne.
He was both eas'd and pleas'd; she then beginnes
To make complaint, and say, husband my shinnes
Are not by you (I finde) so often rubb'd,
As they were wont, I feare that I am dub'd.
I well perceive you love me now by halves:
For you neglect my shinnes, to scratch my calves.
She laught, he smil'd: this was not long disputed,
Till knowne, he 'had Cucquean'd her, she him Cornuted.

A Countrey fellow going to vindicate his Fathers credit.

A Countrey fellow going to vindicate his Fathers credit.

A YEOMANS sonne hearing some of his companions, speake hardly of his father, and thinking to clear his reputation, said, well sirs, you talke you know not what, *though I say it, that should not say it,* my Father is an honest man.

A Countrey man and his Landlord.

A Countrey man and his Landlord.

ASSES are very rare in some parts of this land; now a Countrey man being none of the wisest, at the renewing of his lease was bound to present his Land-lord with a handsome Colt, which might prove of sufficient

stature. Wherefore seeking one for his turne, he light on a young Asses colt, bargain'd with the owner, and came and presented it to his Land-lord. The Gentleman no sooner saw him, but greatly offended, he said Friend, thou owest me by covenant such a young beast as may in time become a large and faire horse for my use, and what a small tit hast thou brought me? Nay good Land-lord, quoth the fellow, finde no fault with his growth; for if the rest of his body grew but according to the length of his eares, *I make no question, but he will prove the tallest Gelding in the countrey.*

Of a Parson and a sicke man.

Of a Parson and a sicke man.

A COUNTREY Parson visiting one of his sicke Parishioners; amongst many other comfortable words, bade him be of good cheare, for this day he should be carried into Paradise. O Mr. Parson (quoth the silly sicke man) you speake comfortably that I shall be carried to Paradise: for if the way be any thing long, I am so faint, that upon my legges, *I shall never be able to reach thither.*

Of giving the lye.

Of giving the lye.

ONE countrey fellow falling out with another, gave him the lye, which stirr'd his patience very much; but finding himselfe not able to grapple with

him,

him, he denyed his words againe; yet that can not serve his turne, the other vowes revenge, and urges him so farre; that vext beyond all marke of patience, *He cryed out, thou lyest in thy throat and guts, to say that I gave thee the lye.* It is well (replyed the other) if you did not: and with that was satisfied.

Of businesse to no end.

Of businesse to no end.

IN the latter end of Queene *Elizabeths* raigne, there was a great rumor of an invasion, and mustering both horse and foote about *London*, insomuch that the Realme was terribly affrighted: but all comming to nothing, a Countrey Gentleman then in *London*, asked a friend of his to what end all that mustering in *London* and *Middlesexe* was.

To what end? quoth the other. Why, *to Myle-end:* for there indeede was the generall Muster. And to what end, saith hee, were all the Barges and Lighters sent downe from *London* to stoppe the passage of the Thames? To what end? replyed he: *to Graves end.* I but (saith the Gentleman) to what end was the hurly burly by land and water? To what end? quoth the other: marry, *as farre as I can understand, to no end.*

A Country man and his Hogge.

A Country man and his Hogge.

IT is a neighbourly fashion in some places, where any one kills a Hogge, to invite divers that dwell neare him to eate part thereof: this was observed till it went round. But one more penurious

than the rest, though he had feasted with them, was unwilling to invite them: Wherefore advising with his friend, how he might spare that cost, his friend wished him to give out that his Hog was stolne, and be sure to act his part well: the good man was well pleased with this conceit, and intended to put it in practise. But so it hapned, that the very night before his guests should be invited, his hogge was stolne indeede. Which he in the morning missing, presently repaired to his friend to acquaint him with the newes, saying with a loud clamour that his hogge was stolne. His friend smiling, replied, tis very well done Gossip, now I perceive you follow my Counsell. I but, saith the other, wringing his hands, my Hog is stolne indeed: true, answered he, did

I not bid you say so? none living could better have counterfeited it. And when the old Chuffe persevered with oaths and clamours, that it was a certaine truth: hee still answered better and better; doe but continue this passion, and no doubt, *all your neighbours will easily beleeve you.*

Of seeing the Winde.

Of seeing the Winde.

TWO Country fellowes meeting, one askt the other, what newes? he answered, he knew no other newes, but that he saw a great winde last Friday. See a winde! quoth the other: I prethee what was it like? Marry (saith he) *it was like to have blowne downe my house.*

A Drunkard and a Signe-post.

A Drunkard and a Signe-post.

TWO Country men keeping company till night, one of their heeles were lighter than his head; and going under a Signe-post, he lifted his legge very high, the other asked why he did so: he told him, it was to goe over the stile, and pointed to the Signe. Thou foole, replyed his friend, it is a Signe. A Signe! quoth hee, what Signe? Marry, answered he againe, *a signe thou art terribly drunke.*

A Man and a Maide betrothed.

A Man and a Maide betrothed.

A YOUNG Man and a Maide lately betrothed, were brought before a Justice of Peace for their too suspitious familiaritie. The Justice at their first ap-

pearance rated the young man soundly, and said, sirrah, I charge thee to tell me truely what that Houswife is, that is now in thy company. Why Sir, quoth hee, shee is my wife *before God.* What dost thou sweare? said the Justice, *Lay downe thy twelve pence*, I will not bate thee a farthing token.

A Querulous Daughter.

A Querulous Daughter.

AN indulgent Father had marryed his daughter to a Gentleman of good qualitie and estate; yet the peevish Girle could not content her selfe with her husbands kind usage, but upon every occasion would complaine of him to her Father: insomuch that she tyred him with her importunities: But hee still gave her good counsell to keepe home,

and please him, whom hee knew to be of a gentle nature, and well condition'd. A while after her husband (not able to breake her humour) since faire meanes would doe no good, handled her more roughly, and not able to containe himselfe, strucke her. She presently with her finger in her eye ranne home to her father, and told him (aggravating the matter as well as shee could) how her husband had beat her. The old man, that knew, and was willing to reforme his daughters peevish disposition, having then a wand in his hand, fell upon her shoulders, and belaced her tightly, saying commend me to thy good man, and tell him I am now sufficiently reveng'd on him: *for I have cudgell'd his Wife as soundly, as hee hath beat my Daughter.* With which could comfort shee departed,

made

made peace with her husband, and never complained to her Father after.

Of one onely pocket Sermon.

Of one onely Pocket Sermon.

A KIND of a *Mendicating* Divine, who had but one onely Sermon, yet that a very good one, travelled the countrey with it: and so it hapned, that having got leave to preach in a Country towne, just as he was in the middle of his prayer, he espied seven or eight of the same Village where he had preached last Sonday, enter the Church. Wherefore bethinking himselfe how hee might make the best of it. When his Prayer was ended, hee read another text, and said *Dearely beloved*, I have read you a text here, of which I purposed this day to preach; but it was my fortune the

last Sabboth to preach a Sermon not far of, (naming the towne) in which (as I understand) I have beene taxed of false doctrine: now because I see some of that towne in this place, as well to give them satisfaction, as also you of the Parish here assembled, *I will deliver unto you the same Sermon, upon the same text,* as neare as I can *Verbatim.* Which he accordingly did, (not knowing how to doe otherwise) and so came of with credit.

A Parson to his Sweet-heart.

A Parson to his Sweet-heart.

MY Person is divine,
My Parsonage fat and faire;
Come joyne thy love with mine,
We'll make a loving paire.

Answer.

Your person is divine,
Your parsonage during life:
And when the Parson's gone,
Whoope! where's the Parsons
wife.

Vpon a Welchman.

Vpon a Welchman.

A WELCHMAN comming late into an Inne,
He askt the Maid what victuals was within.
Two Cow-heeles said she, and a breast of Mutton:
But quoth the Welchman, since I am no glutton,
Either of them shall serve: to night the Brest,

The Heeles ith' morning, then light meate is best.
Ore night he tooke the Brest, and did not pay:
Ith' morne he tooke his heeles, and ranne away.

An ignorant mistake.

An ignorant mistake.

A COUNTREY fellow being call'd as witnesse about a peece of land in controversie, saith the Judge to him: Friend, how doe you call the water that runnes on the South side of such a Close? My Lord (quoth the fellow) *our water comes without calling.*

Of a pretended Rape.

On a pretended Rape.

A WENCH accusing a fellow for a Rape, the Judge asked her, whether he offered her any violence, as to bind her, or the like. Yes, saith she, hee bound my hands; and he would have bound my legges too, but hee could not: I thanke God, *I kept them farre enough asunder.*

A hungry Jest.

A hungry Jest.

A PEICE of stinking meate comming to the Table, one that was hungery sayd: Nay *it is not your stinking shall serve your turne.* I will be on the bones of you sure enough.

A Carters reply to a Lawyer.

A Carters reply to a Lawyer.

TWO Lawyers riding on the high way, for want of better imployment, would needes Jeere a Country fellow as he was driving his Cart; and to begin one of them asked him, why his fore-horse was so fat and all the rest so leane. Know you not that? sayd the Carter. I will tell you. *My fore-horse is a Lawyer, and all the rest that follow him are his Clients.* So these Lawyers met with their match.

A false hearted Woman.

A false hearted Woman.

A GENTLEWOMAN of meane fortunes having married a Knight of a great estate, both for his person, parts, and every respect worthy of a

better woman, she notwithstanding entertained a sweete-heart; and being with him one day in private (as she thought) and out of hearing of any bodies eares but their owne, she made great protestation of sincere love and affection to him. But the Knight her husband by chance being within, and overhearing her, sayd: *Beleeve her not sir, beleeve her not: for she hath often told me as much,* but your selfe can witnesse how false I finde her; the Gentleman went away and never would see her after.

Of a Welch Deacon reading the Cominations or Curses.

Of a Welch Deacon reading the Cominations or Curses.

A WELCH Vicar being to reade the curses (as the custome is) upon Ash-Wednesday, and the people to say

Amen,

Amen, turning over the leafe, and finding them to be many, say'd, Dearely beloved brethren, I am to reade here a great many curses to you, but because I am loath to trouble my self and your patience, I will end them all in one : *The Curse of God light upon you all, Amen.*

Of two men rob'd, and bound by theifes.

Of two men rob'd, and bound by theifes.

IT was my fortune by a Wood to ride
And finde two men, their armes behinde them ty'de :
The one lamenting what did them befall,
Cry'de I'me undone, *my wife and children all.*
The other hearing it aloude did cry,
Undoe me then, *let me no longer lye.*

But to be plaine, those men which there I found,
Were both undone *indeede, yet both fast bound.*

Of a Major and his Serjeants.

Of a Major and his Serjeants.

IN an Eminent Corporation of this Kingdome, a witty Gentleman being chosen Major, the Serjeants came to him, desiring they might have such things to accommodate them, as they before used to have, as Gownes and the like: for which (they sayd) they could shew president. Gownes? saith he: and will not coates serve the turne? They told him no; for they expected the custome of the Citty, for which (as they sayd before) they could pleade president. Nay then, replyed the Major, I can cut of that un-

necessary charge by President too ; so calling for a decke of Cards, and picking out the Courtiers ; looke you here my friends, saith he, this is my president : you see here the foure Kings (as it is fitting) are in Gownes ; and the foure Queenes are in Gownes also : but the foure knaves are all in short coates, *and that is the habit most proper, and will best become you.*

Of a Farmer and a Baker.

Of a Farmer and a Baker.

A COUNTRY Baker that used to ride abroade, and leave his bread amongst his customers, came to a Farmers house, where having left on the Table what he thought fitting, he fained an excuse to goe into the Yard, and comming where three or foure fat Geese

were

were in a Pen, thinking that no body can see him, he cuts the throate of the best of them, flings her into his basket; then up he gets, and away hee rides. All which the Goodman of the house looking through a window espied, and called aloud after him, Baker, Baker. The Baker answered nothing but I will, I will, and so posted away as fast as he could gallop. Upon this the Farmer serves him with a Warrant and brings him before a Justice. To be short, the Baker confesseth the having of the Goose; then the Justice askes what is become of her. Marry (saith he) I disposed of her, as this Farmer, my friend, appointed mee. How fellow as I appointed thee, replyed the Farmer? Make that appeare before Mr. Justice. Why thus, saith he, having the Goose, I knew

no way ith' world how to dispose of her, till at length as I was musing with my selfe, he cry'd out as loude as he could ball, *Baker, Baker:* when I knew his minde I did so, *and bak'd she was, I still expecting when he would come to the eating of her.* The Farmer grew into choller; but the Justice for the Jests sake, tooke up the matter betwixt them.

Of two Countrey fellowes.

Of two Countrey fellowes.

TWO Countrey fellowes in a Barne spying a Cow-turd on a high beame, saith one of them, I wonder how that should come there. And so doe I quoth the other: it troubles me to thinke, *whether the beame came downe into the flower, or whether the Cow got up to the beame, and layd it there.*

Of a Miller, a Country man, his wife and his Mayd.

Of a Miller, a Country man, his wife and his Mayd.

A COUNTRY man sent his Maide to the Mill with a grist: where, the Miller seeing her to be a young smug lasse, kist her, and gave her a clap it seemes more than shee lookt for: the Wench comming home, had nothing in her mouth, but *Here was a Miller with all my heart.* At which her dame wondring, shee would needs goe her selfe the next time. But the Miller serving her as he had served her maide, she came home in the same tone and tune, saying nothing, but *here was a Miller with all my heart!* the good man amazed to finde them both in one and the same Key, would needes take the third course to

finde

finde out the Mistery: when giving the Miller some harsh words, he fell about his eares, and beate him soundly. This done, the poore fellow came home well knock'd, sate him downe in his chaire, and sayd to himselfe, *here was a Miller with all my heart!* which the wench over-hearing, ranne to her dame, and told her of it; adding withall, I doe not think, but *just as the Miller hath served you and me, so he hath done to my Master.*

On M. Little, Major of Abington.

On M. Little, Major of Abington.

ONE M. *Little,* Major of *Abington,* bearing a spite to a man in the towne, upon a time pickt a hole in his coate, and committed him to prison. Now it seemes that *Michaelmas* is the

time of Gaole delivery there for petty offences, and the time when the old Major is to relinquish his office, and a new one to be chosen. Wherefore when his friends came about him, commiserating his case, the old pleasant fellow went merrily on, singing,

When Michaelmas is come,
and I shall be set free,
Ile care as little for Little,
as Little *doth care for me.*

On a Welchman Arraigned.

On a Welchman Arraigned.

A WELCHMAN *having broke a house to steale*
Some Cheese, is caught: his Worship scornes the Gaole.
Ods-plutra-nailes wil you not take her word?

Her great Gran-father was a Prittish lord.
Her scorne to steale, her only came to borrow
A sheese or two, and her will pay to morrow.
His swaggering would not serve the turne, but he
Committed was to gaole; where he did lye
Till Sisses next: his accusation read,
They ask'd him if he guilty were? he sayd,
Will you peleive her word, or will you not?
The Judge sayd I, if true; why then, by got,
Her is not guilty. But, as custome goes,
He askes by whom he will be try'd, & shews

The order of the Lawes how he must be
Try'd by 12. *honest able men. Quoth he*
Must her be try'd by 12. *goot honest men?*
Her will be try'd by th' 12 *Apostles then,*
Pest dozen that her know. The Plaintiffes say
The 12. *Apostles, till the judgement day,*
Will not be seene, nor spoke withall, and none
Can tell how long 'twill be, ere that day come.
Long? qd the Welchman, pray you hold their tongue,
Hers not in hast, but her can stay so long.

FINIS.

APPENDIX.

ARCHY'S DREAM.

REPRINTED, BY THE KIND PERMISSION OF DAVID LAING, ESQ., LL.D., FROM A COPY IN HIS POSSESSION.



Archy's Dream,

SOMETIMES

Ieſter to his Maieſtie,

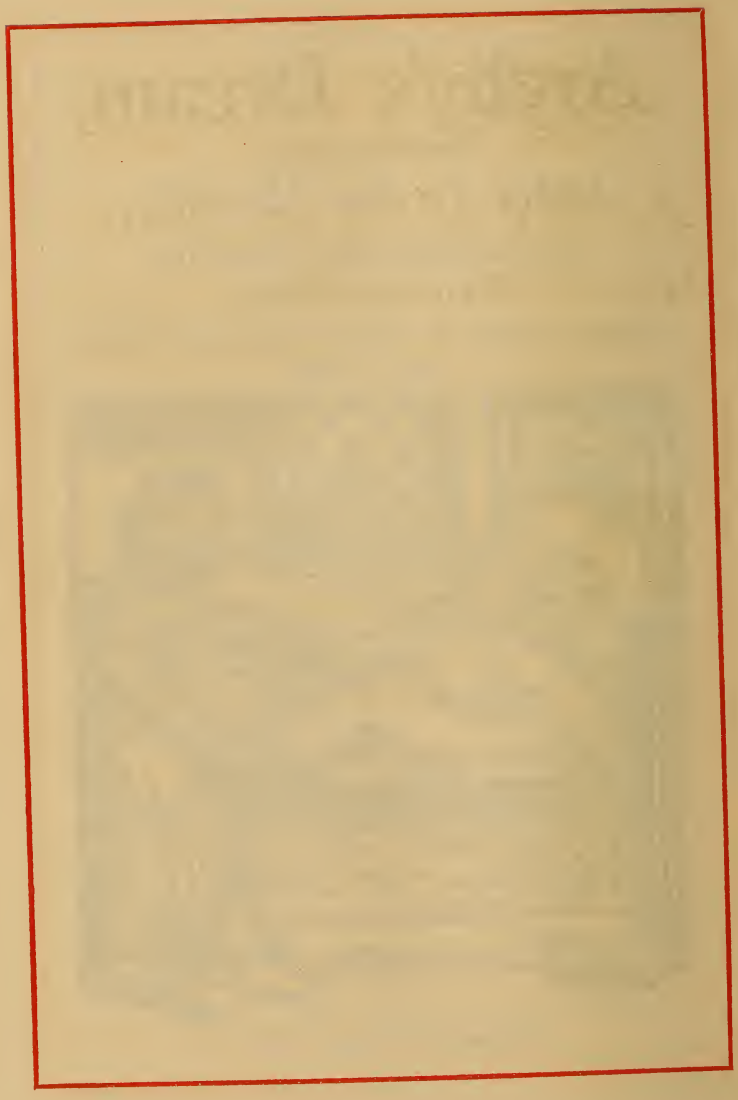
but exiled the Court by

Canterburies malice.

With a relation for whom an odde chaire ſtood voide in Hell.



Printed in the yeare 1641.



Archy's Dream, ſometimes Ieſter to his Maieſtie: but exiled the Court by *Canterburies* malice.

With a relation for whom an odde Chaire ſtood voyde in Hell.

THE briefe reason of *Archy's* banishment was this.

A Noble man asking what he would doe with his handsome daughters, hee replyed he knew very well what to doe with them, but hee had sonnes which he knew not well what to doe with; hee would gladly make Shollers of them, but that he feared the Arch-Bishop would cut off their eares.

Why I was exiled from Court having my jesting coate pluckt off, few men are ignorant of, neither doe I much care who knowes of it, in so much as my Antigonist hath now no power to apprehend them; if they should vouchsafe a blundering murmour in my behalfe, my name is as famous abroad, as hee infamous: I would not have his litle Grace know so much if he were in authority at *Lambeth*, house now, for the price of a paire of new shooes eares and all.

The Authour.

Most (ingenious) *Archy*, scarce more Mundane felicity would I bee ambitious to inioy, than to arive at so happie a Haven of knowledge, by which sufficiently I might (without criticall censure) divulge thy witty, admirable parts: when thou wert sayling on the mayne *Neptune* was then ioyfull of so rare a burthen, and thought it unfit to carry a wrinkled front, but smiled upon the, as if he would have wooed thee to have been his companion, that thereby the watery Nymphs; after their sports done, seeming pensive for their Metamorphosis, they might have beene infused with enforced alacrity: but storming *Boreas* owing thee an ill office, broke prison, and in spight of *Neptune* Shipwrackt the Pinnace which so long shee bore, and cast thee on a most unhappie shore.

But yet now at length receive comfort, *Boreas* is imprisoned, and *Zephyrus* with gentle gales doth blow, I am certaine well thou knowest it, I am sorry thou ever knevvst to the contrary; for me thinke it should bee unfit to make thy Muse *quæ semper Iocosa fuit*, vvhich alvvaies vvas merry, goe vvith blubbard cheekes: but time vvhich bringes all things to passe, hath brought him (thy adversary, I meane) into farre greater then ever thou vvert in. Of vvhom not since thou dreamedst, vvhich give me licence to declare unto all men vvhich shall desire to knovv it.

Archy (sometimes Iester to his Maiesty) was upon a night being prostrated upon his bed, (to take naturall rest,) very much troubled by meditating of the Arch-Bishop *Lauds*, unlawfull actions. First by thinking how hee being a clergy man, delighted in nothing but exactions and then anon of the unheard of mallice, hee bore aginst him; thus long time tumbling, and tossing, upon his unquiet bed, at length, *Morpheus*, with his leaden maule arrested him, and then for a time was he still. But not long so, but he was disturbed in his sleep, and dreamed after this manner.

The Dreame.

How that he was placed, on a pinnacle which reached farre above *Phœbe's* diocesse and a little below him, he saw a poore Scholler, which was delivering of a petition to one of the Starrs, which so soone as shee received it, caught a fall and so lost the Petition, upon which the Scholler was forst to descend for another petition, which he thought was presently done, but by that time he was lifted up into *Phœbus* his chariot, by the reason of which splendour, he could soone perceive any terrestiall creatures. But yet he could deceive the poore scholler, as any as high as *Phœbus*, to whom he delivered his petition, and shee to *Phœbus*, who tooke it, and read it, the contents were these.

I the most unfortunate of the whole tribe of *Levi*, by spirituall assistance, have had the priviledge to declare my grievances which are these.

First we are abused by such a flat cap citizen, who if he perceive one of us at one side of the way, hee will be sure to crosse over, on purpose to take the wall of him. Calling the scholler saucy rascall, if he but offer to withstand him.

Secondly, those which are able to buy great personages, have them, although they have had never any nurture in an Academy, except out of a library of notes, borrowed of some old clarke, or other, which he in former time had gathered at severall places.

Thirdly if we be not made of cannon proofe, wee are in danger of Episcopall censure.

Fourthly, vve must not preach more then the Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, *William Laud*, vvill allovv off. For feare of the forfeiture of our eares. From these and the like greevances, we most humbly desire great Iove to deliver us.

Which Petition was no sooner read, But *Canterbury*, was presented to my view, who looked more like a spirit come out of purgatory, then one ready, to receive the Papall diadem me thought I was straight, descended from Heaven to Hell, where I saw blind *Bonner*, and *Woolsey* dancing a galliard, whipt forward by a company of Hellish haggs, the three furies danced for females. Pluto set to see the pastime, behind whom set a company of men making chayres, who as fast as they made chayres they were filled, only on was set by for whom I asked, they answered for *Laud;* against he came thither, all which time were the three Arch-Priests dancing, but anon, I

saw a company of people which preferred bills against *Canterbury*, why *Rhadamant* had the perusing, who passed his iudgement thus upon him saying.

It is but fit that he against whom that bil was preferred, should be for ever banished *Elizium* because the law for his hainous offences did require the same, at which poore *Canterbury* quaked, and trembled; like a leafe ready to drop downe in *Autumne:* upon whom *Cerberus* lookt very wishly that he might know when he saw him again, by and by me thought a troop of the chiefe Regents servants took him and bound him hand and foot, and so threw him into *Carons* boate, which the followers of *Pluto*, made such an horrible noise, which awaked mee: notwithstanding for a time I lay speachlesse, not knowing where I was, at length I came to my selfe, and so soone as I arose, I went to a noble friend of mine, and told him my dreame, who said to me. (that the day before) *Canterbury* was carried into the Towre

For which *Archy* said he was very sorry, but could not cry: by this may a man perceive that though a man be never so Honorable, Puissant, Rich or Learned, yet if his vices Obnubilate his vertues, he shall not be respected, but farre more contemned and abhorred then if hee had never had such guifts bestowed upon him. Why there is at this time scarce a child in the street, but dares speake against him, which not long since no man durst speak a sillable against, but that it should have beene esteemed as pettie treason.

But now the times are changed, and his pompe altered,

and hee now waites for a tryall which heretofore tryed so many.

A Postscrip.

You which the dreame of *Archy* now have read,
Will surely talke of him when he is dead:
He knowes his foe in prison whilst that hee
By no man interrupted but goes free.
His fooles coate now is far in better case,
Then he which yesterday had so much Grace:
Changes of Times surely cannot be small,
When Jesters rise and Archbishops fall.

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